

# The Daily Mirror

THE MORNING JOURNAL WITH THE SECOND LARGEST SALE.

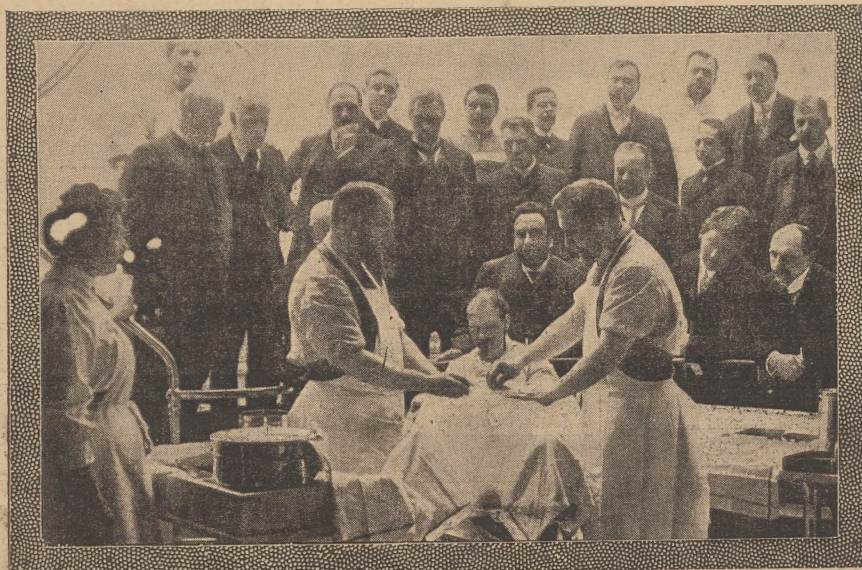
No. 481.

Registered at the G. P. O.  
as a Newspaper.

THURSDAY, MAY 18, 1905.

One Halfpenny.

## DR. DOYEN OPERATING BEFORE ENGLISH DOCTORS.



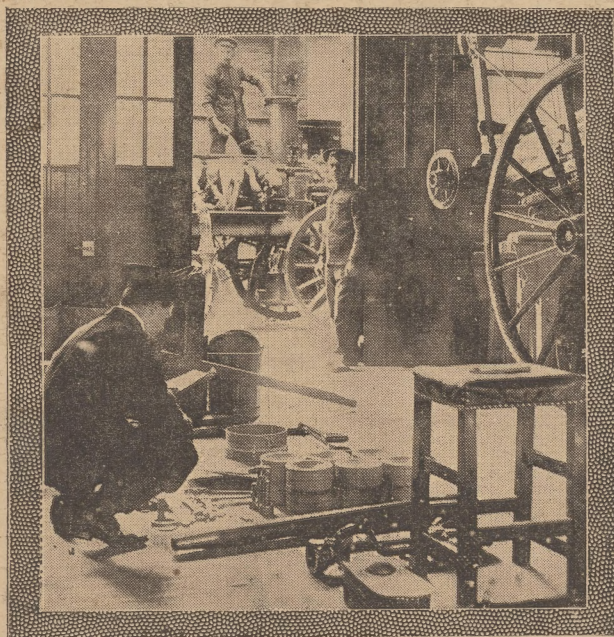
The English physicians visiting Paris saw the great French surgeon perform an operation for cancer. Dr. Doyen is on the right. On the left is his assistant; in the centre the chloroformist. We have obliterated the figure of the patient, a woman, on the operating table.

## FRIEND OF NURSES



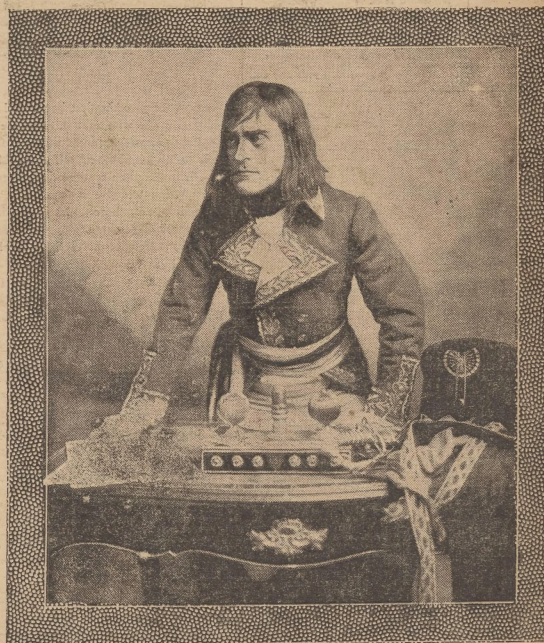
The Marchioness of Londonderry, who presided over a meeting to promote the State registration of nurses. (Lafayette.)

## STOCKTAKING IN THE LONDON FIRE BRIGADE.



The annual inspection is now taking place. Every article is laid out, counted, and examined.—(Photograph taken yesterday at the Tooley-street dépôt, No. 61.)

## MR. CYRIL MAUDE AS NAPOLEON.



As he appears at the Haymarket Theatre in "The Creole"—a play by Mr. Louis N. Parker.—(Burford.)



GINV.—Always an off-chance. Buy Twiceknight—TOTT. GYPV.—Have you no thought? Must I always suffer—RAOUL. GEORGE.—What is the trouble? Can I help you? Mother very anxious—CARRIE. THE Daily Mirror will be forwarded post free daily for 6d. a week. Any address in the Kingdom. Address: "The Publisher" 12 Whitefriars-st. London E.C. MISSING.—Should this reach the eye of anyone who wishes to reach a friend or relative, who has disappeared abroad, in the Colonies or in the United States, let him advertise in the "Over-Sea Daily Mail," which reaches all towns in the whole world where any English-speaking person is to be found. Specimen copy and terms on application to Advertising Department, "Over-Sea Daily Mail," 3 Carmelite House, Temple, London, E.C.

\* \* \* The above advertisements are received up to 4 p.m., and are charged at the rate of eight words for 1s. 6d., and 2d. per word afterwards. They can be brought to the office or sent by post with postal order. Trade advertisements in Personal Column, eight words for 4s. and 6d. per word after. Address: Advertisement Manager, "Mirror," 12, Whitefriars-st. London

### THEATRES AND MUSIC-HALLS.

**ADELPHI**—Lessee and Manager, Otto Stuart. —EVERY EVENING, at 8, HAMLET. H. B. Irving. Oscar Ancho. Mr. Tree. Lily Brayton. —HAMLET MAT. SAT. 4.2. SOUVENIR NIGHT. With Musical Comedy. THE TAMING OF THE SHREW, Last Mat. Wed. Next, May 15, Mat. 2645 Gerrard.

**HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE.** MR. TREE. TO-NIGHT AND EVERY EVENING, at 8.30. BUSINESS IS BUSINESS.

\* A new play in three acts, adapted by Sydney Gandy from Les Affaires com les Affaires, by E. Rostand. MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY, at 2.30.

**IMPERIAL.** Mr. LEWIS WALLER. TO-NIGHT AND EVERY EVENING, at 8. LAST 5 NIGHTS. ROMEO AND JULIET. LAST 5 NIGHTS. LAST 2 MATINEES, SATURDAY NEXT and WEDNESDAY, May 24, at 2.

**ST. JAMES'S.**—MR. GEORGE ALEXANDER. TO-NIGHT AND EVERY EVENING, at 8.30 sharp. JOHN CHILCOTE. Adapted from the story of Katherine Cecil Thurston by E. Rostand. —ST. JAMES'S.

John Loder. Mr. GEORGE ALEXANDER. John Chilcote, M.P. for Wark. Miss HENRY VIBART. Miss MIRIAM CLEMENTS. Miss BELLA PATEMAN. and Miss MAUDY. MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, 2.30. Box office, 10 to 12, ST. JAMES'S.

**LYRIC THEATRE.** Lessee Mr. William Greet. Under the management of Mr. Tom B. Davis. Mr. MARTIN HARVEY'S SEASON, MONDAY, May 22nd. MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, 2.30. Evening and Sat. Matinee, THE ONLY WAY. Box office now open.

**THE COLISEUM.** Charing Cross. FOUR PERFORMANCES DAILY. 3 o'clock, 6 o'clock, and 9 o'clock. TWO ALTERNATE PROGRAMMES. All seats in all parts are numbered and reserved. Stamped addressed envelopes should accompany all postal applications for seats.

Prices: Boxes, 1s. 6d., 1s. 4d., and 1s. 2d. Patrons, 10s. 6d. and 7s. 6d. Stalls, 5s., 4s., 3s., and 2s. Telephone No. 7589 Gerrard. Grand Tier, 1s. Balcony 6d. (Telephone No. 7589 Gerrard). Children under twelve half-price to all Stalls. Telegrams: "Coliseum, London."

**THE LYCEUM.** HIGH-CLASS VARIETIES. TWICE NIGHTLY, 6.30 and 9. Matinee Wed. and Sat., 2.30. Popular Prices. Children half-price. Managing Director—THOMAS HARRISFORD.

### AMUSEMENTS, CONCERTS, Etc.

**CRYSTAL PALACE.** TO-DAY. COLONIAL AND INDIAN EXHIBITION. Representative Displays from New Zealand, Jamaica, Sierra Leone, Victoria, Grenada, Southern Nigeria, Trinidad, Windward Isles, Gambia, Barbados, British Guiana, Gold Coast Colony.

**GREAT ROMANI ANIMAL CAMP.** Displays by Native Warriors. 2.30 to 4.30. 6.30. AERO CLUB BALLOON ASCENT at 2.30. CAPE GRANTANT, 4.0 and 8.0. Military Band and numerous other daily attractions. Table d'hôte luncheons and dinners in the new Dining Rooms, overlooking the Exhibition. Messrs. J. Lyons and Co., Ltd., Caterers by Appointment.

**ROYAL ITALIAN CIRCUS.** "HENGELER'S." OXFORD CIRCUS, W. Daily at 3 and 8. ANNIVERSARY NIGHT, TO-NIGHT. HANDSOME BOUQUET of 45 Photographs for every visitor. Daily, 3 and 8. 1s. to 5s. Children half-price to all parts.

**NAVAL, SHIPPING, AND FISHERIES EXHIBITION.** EARL'S COURT. Open 12 noon to 11 p.m. Oct. 6th. In the QUEEN'S COURT GALLERIES. Naval Construction, Armaments, Shipping, and Fisheries. NELSON CENTENARY RELICS, and of All Naval Events from the 15th to 20th Century.

**FISHING VILLAGE.** Working Exhibit. Model of "Victory." Concerts by the BAND OF THE ROYAL MARINES and the EXHIBITION NAVAL BAND.

In the EMPRESS HALL. —WITH THE FLEET. —WITH THE FLEET. The Handy Man at Work. —WITH THE FLEET. The Handy Man at Play. —WITH THE FLEET. E. Etienne Cordale. —WITH THE FLEET. Baiting the French Squadron. Storm at Sea. —WITH THE FLEET. LIFE IN A CRUISER. Trafalgar 1805—Prof. Fletcher's Great Work. DEATH OF NELSON.

West's "Our Navy." Maxim's Captive Flying Machine. Fairy Grotto. Int. Cases. Great CANADIAN INDIAN VILLAGE—Chiefs, Artists, Squaws, and Papooses. Hall of Monarchs. Voyage in a submarine. Flanders' Jackson's Handed Capt. Flanders Sea Fight. Miss de Rohan's Musical and Dramatic Sketches. Folklore Cases. Auto-Photographic Portraits. Switch-back. Chutes.

**EXQUISITE ILLUMINATED GARDENS.** FIRE RESTAURANT IN QUEEN'S COURT.

### RAILWAYS, SHIPPING, Etc.

**POLYTECHNIC TOURS AND CRUISES.** CRUISES TO THE NORWEGIAN FIORDS. A cruise of nearly 3,000 miles for 91 guineas. Fairly tight from June 10th.

**A WEEK IN SWITZERLAND, 5 GUINEAS.** Conducted parties and independent travel for LUERNNE, Geneva, Grindelwald, Zermatt, Chamouni, Italy, The Rhine, etc.

**TRIP IN PARIS** for 41 guineas, including excursions in Paris, also to Fontainebleau and Versailles. Leaving every SPECIAL WHITSUN TOURS. PROGRAMME now ready. Full details from the Polytechnic, 309, Regent-st., London, W.



## Gold Medal PRESS FABRICS

ANY LENGTH CUT.

### THE LATEST NOVELTIES IN THE WORLD OF DRESS.

NONE TO COMPARE. A Customer writes:—"It was hard to decide—they were such a lovely selection; I got patterns from other places, but none to compare with yours." (Omnibus, Ladies Shows).

**DAINTY VOILES.**—Very fine and light weight textures in all the newest shades. Prices 1/4, 1/8, 2/4, and 3/8 yard.

**VENETIAN CLOTHS.**—New. Party and Art shades. Price 1/2, per yard; shrunk and unsputtable, 2/2, 2/10, 3/3, 3/11 yard.

**PRETTY DELAINES.**—Unique Colour Combinations, 1/4, 1/3, 1/5, and 1/6 yard.

**ALL PARCELS SENT CARRIAGE FREE.**

ADDRESS IN FULL:—**THE BRADFORD MANUFACTURING CO., LTD.**  
DEPT T.M., BRADFORD.

**PRINTED MUSLINS.**—In profuse variety, lovely floral designs, 4d. 4 1/2, 5 1/2, and 8 1/2, yard.

**SILK ZEPHYRS.**—Charming effects, lovely designs and colourings. Prices 1/4, 1/6, and 1/8 per yard.

**DRESS HOLLANDS.**—Canvas effects in new Art Shades, from 3/4, per yard; plain and striped Hollands from 7d. yard.

**BIRTHS.**  
MOND.—On May 15, at 35, Lowndes-square, S.W., the wife of Alfred Mont. Esq., of a daughter.  
WEBB.—To May and Herbert Webb, on 15th inst., at 38, Devonshire-road, Forest Hill, S.E.—a son.

**MARRIAGES.**  
WHITFIELD-ST. LEGER DYER.—On May 13, at All Saints' Church, Margaret-street, W., by the Rev. W. F. Hickman, Vicar of Allington, Bradford, assisted by the Rev. Ernest Tritton, George C. Whitfield, of Monk Sherborne, Bathcombe, to Spedman Amy St. Leger Dyer, of Kilfers, Kilkenny, daughter of the late Major J. A. Dyer, 11th Hussars, P.A.O.

**DEATHS.**  
FLADGATE.—On the 16th inst., at 48, Mount-street, Caroline Sarah, beloved wife of William Fladgate.

**HOLIDAY RESORTS.**  
ISLE OF MAN for HEALTH and HOLIDAYS. Sunniest spot in United Kingdom, air bracing and scenery charming, guides, excursions, bills, hotel and apart. late post free.—WALTER D. KEIG. 27 Imperial-buildings, Ludgate Circus E.C.

**THAMES STEAMBOATS.** Express Service Now Running between GREENWICH, LONDON BRIDGE, BLACKFRIARS, and WESTMINSTER Every Half-hour. CHEAP FARES.

### HOLIDAY APARTMENTS TO LET AND WANTED.

**BEAUTIFUL** Bournemouth.—Banquets, Trade Dinners, Luncheons or Breakfasts most liberally catered for at popular prices.—Crown's Hotel, outside West Station.

**COMFORTABLE HOME** in quiet country hotel; beautiful scenery, 12 acres grounds, tennis, etc., 30 miles from Exeter. Terms, 17s. 6d. weekly.—Address Outsell, Lillie, Herts.

**CHEAP YARMOUTH.**—Garibaldi Hotel, for gentlemen; moderate terms; liberal table.—Fovell, Proprietor.

**ISLE OF WIGHT (Niton).**—Beautifully-situated rooms, facing sea; all required; Scotchman. Channel View.

**JERSEY** (where to stay)—Brompton-via, Great Unfurnished near 50 from 4s. 6d. to 5s. 6d. per day; write for illustrated booklet with particulars. Proprietors.

**SOUTHEAST (Chislehead, Lancos-rd, South).**—Paying guests received; delightful location; near sea; every home comfort; cycle accommodation; terms moderate; references.

**IF YOU WANT TO KNOW THE WORLD BUY**  
"THE OCEAN A.B.C. WORLD-WIDE TIME"  
They do for the Ocean Traveller what the Railway A.B.C. does for the Train Traveller in England. "THE OCEAN A.B.C." is full of interesting information. Read pages 5 and 12 of the Pink Section.  
Price 1s. post free, of the Publishers, THE OCEAN EXPRESS (LTD.), 2, Church-court, Clement's-lane, London, E.C.

# Let Us Give

You a 2<sup>2</sup>/<sub>3</sub>d. Bottle of Liquezone, to Show You What it is.

We offer to give the first bottle of Liquezone free to each sick one who asks it. And we are spending £100,000 to announce and fulfil this offer. Our object is to let Liquezone itself show what it can do. A test is better than testimonials, better than argument. When we give a free bottle to each of a million sick ones, there will be few who don't know the value of Liquezone.

In every neighbourhood there is sickness which nothing but Liquezone can cure, and suffering which only Liquezone can stop. Hundreds die daily whom Liquezone could save. Our plan seems the right way—the best way—to quickly let these sick ones know it.

### Kills Inside Germs.

Liquezone is not made by compounding drugs, nor is there alcohol in it. Its virtues are derived solely from gas—largely oxygen gas—by a process requiring immense apparatus and 14 days' time. The process has for more than 20 years been the constant subject of scientific and chemical research. The result is a liquid which does much of what oxygen does. It is food for the nerves and the blood—the most helpful thing in the world for you. Its effects are exhilarating, vitalising, purifying. Yet it is a germicide so certain that we publish on every bottle an offer of £250 for a disease germ that it cannot kill. The reason is that germs are vegetables; and Liquezone—the very life of an animal—is deadly to vegetable matter.

There lies the great value of Liquezone. It is the only way known to kill germs in the body

without killing the tissues, too. Any drug that kills germs is a poison; and it cannot be taken internally. Medicine is almost helpless in any germ disease, while Liquezone is almost certain. This fact has made Liquezone so valuable that, after it had been tested for five years, through physicians and hospitals, we paid £20,000 for the British rights.

### Germ Diseases.

These are the known germ diseases. All that medicine can do for these troubles is to help Nature overcome the germs, and such results are indirect and uncertain. Liquezone attacks the germs, wherever they are. And when the germs which cause a disease are destroyed the disease must end, and for ever. That is inevitable.

- |                     |                     |
|---------------------|---------------------|
| Asthma              | Hay Fever—Influenza |
| Abscess—Anemia      | Kidney Diseases     |
| Bronchitis          | La Grippe           |
| Blood Poison        | Liver Troubles      |
| Bright's Disease    | Malaria—Neuralgia   |
| Bowel Troubles      | Many Heart Troubles |
| Coughs—Colds        | Piles—Pneumonia     |
| Consumption         | Pleurisy—Quinsy     |
| Colic—Croup         | Rheumatism          |
| Constipation        | Scrofula            |
| Cancer              | Skin Diseases       |
| Dysentery—Diarrhoea | Stomach Troubles    |
| Dandruff—Dropsy     | Throat Troubles     |
| Dyspepsia           | Tuberculosis        |
| Eczema—Erysipelas   | Tumours—Ulcers      |
| Fever—Gall Stones   | Varicella           |
| Gout—Gout           | Women's Diseases    |

All diseases that begin with fever—all inflammation—all catarrh—all contagious diseases—all the results of impure or poisoned blood.

GENERAL, disengaged; twenty-one; 4 years' ref.—E. Escher, New Ferry, Cheshire.

### SITUATIONS VACANT.

**AGENTS** wanted.—Ink eraser; electrotype pencil eraser ink in two seconds without abrasion; one agent's profit eight weeks over £75.—Electrotype Dept. Netherland Doncaster.

**ART** Work at home; very interesting work; easily acquired by a new process; send addressed envelope for particulars.—Art Studio, Chichester House, Chancery-lane.

**CONSTANT** Employment is offered to a few men who can furnish good crocheting; no outfit.—Apply by postcard for particulars 1,803, "Daily Mirror," 12, Whitefriars-st., E.C.

**DENTIST'S** Pupil.—A qualified Dentist, doing good practice in Reading, has vacancy for pupil; special facilities for acquiring thorough and practical knowledge of profession under principal; comfortable, refined home; premium moderate.—Address "Licentiate," P.O. Advertising Office, Fleet-st., London.

**FREE** Sample Pocket Rubber Stamp; your own name and address with particulars of spare time agency.—Dept. 2, 89 Aldersgate-st. London.

**STAGE.**—Splendid opportunity for educated young ladies and gentlemen wishing to adopt this profession; tuition free, appearances guaranteed in three weeks; also ladies to train for chorus, sketches.—Call or write Ward's Agency, 10, Garrick-st., Strand.

**VOICELISTS.** Pianists.—Well-known professor receives few amateurs desiring professional training as free pupils; particulars post free.—Secretary, 68, St. Paul's-rd., High-bury.

**Domestic.**  
**DOMESTIC** Help or General; 18-30; small, convenient house; liberal outlay and wages; help given; at once.—Glennak, East Finchley.

### MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

**ALL** the best Pianos for sale are now made with overstrung iron frames; see Nathaniel Berry's new model, from 18 guineas cash, or 10s. 6d. per month, as per price list sent post free, 15, City-rd., E.C.

**COTTAGE** Organs; splendid tone; £4 10s.; bargain.—115, Bishop's-rd., Cambridge Heath, N.E.

**PIANO**, iron frame, every improvement, panel terms; nearly new, with warranty; 21s; genuine bargain for immediate sale.—7, Finsbury-rd., E.C.

**PIANO-PLAYER**, practically new; 15 guineas; great bargain.—11, Parkhurst-rd., Holloway.

**PIANOFORTE**; a great bargain; in handsomely marked walnut case; every tone; filled with new tone frame; check action; and every latest improvement; guaranteed; offered under the hire system for 10s. 6d. per month; will send for one month a free trial without payment.—Goddard, 544, Holloway-rd.

**PIANOFORTE**, high-class instrument; bargain, 15 guineas.—5, Finsbury-rd., E.C.

**PIANOFORTE** (upright iron grand).—A young gentleman, leaving for foreign mission work, seeks purchaser for supremely elegant drawing-room piano, walnut and mahogany case, 7 octaves, full rich tone, check action, very easy touch, great and full tone, particularly suited for classical music; new this year; original price 56s., take 19s.; a most exceptional bargain, as no prettier or more brilliant-toned instrument can be obtained; approval will imply, owner paying all expenses of packing, carriage, etc.—China, 45, Colindale, E.C.

**15 GUINEAS.** Piano "Duchess" Model by D'ALMAINE 15 (established 12 years), solid iron frame, upright grand; full complete, full compass, celeste tone, etc.; in handsomely carved case, 50 inches in height; in use only 6 months; sent on approval, carriage both ways; 30 years' warranty; our terms arranged; full price paid will be allowed if exchanged for a higher-class instrument within three years; D'Almaigne & Co., established 30 years, 31, Finsbury-pavement, City. Open till 7; Saturdays 3.

In nervous debility Liquezone acts as a vitaliser accomplishing what no drugs can do.

### A 2s. 3d. Bottle Free.

If you need Liquezone, and have never tried it, please send us this coupon. We will then post you an order on a local chemist for a 2s. 3d. bottle, which he will give you, on our account, to try. This is our free gift, made to convince you; to show you what Liquezone is and what it can do. In justice to yourself, please accept it to-day, for it places you under no obligation whatever.

Liquezone costs 1s. 1d., 2s. 3d., and 4s. 6d.

### CUT OUT THIS COUPON

for this offer may not appear again. Fill out the blanks and post it in a sealed envelope under a penny stamp to the British Liquezone Co., Ltd., 60 Wilson Street, Finsbury Square, London, E.C.

My disease is.....  
I have never tried Liquezone, but if you will supply me with a 2/3 bottle free I will take it.

NAME.....  
STREET.....  
TOWN.....COUNTY.....  
**406** Give full address—write plainly.

Any physician or hospital not yet using Liquezone will be gladly supplied for a test.

# "Craven-Burleigh" Hygienic Hats Prevent Baldness. Light, Healthful and Highest Quality

Depot: 62, Gt. Russell Street, London



## MR. CHAMBERLAIN AND MR. BALFOUR.

Long Private Conference  
Between the Allied  
Leaders.

### COMING TO TERMS.

Personal Reminiscences to Work-  
ing Men Tariff Reformers.

Mr. Chamberlain has had another exceptionally busy day.

He began yesterday with a close conference with Mr. Balfour in the Premier's private room in the House of Commons. The member for West Birmingham subsequently had an interview with Sir Alexander Acland-Hood, the Chief Government Whip.

I understand (says the member of Parliament who represents the *Daily Mirror* in the Lobby), on the best authority, that while nothing has yet been definitely settled as to the future action of Mr. Balfour with regard to the fiscal question, the prospects of agreement between the two statesmen are greater than they were yesterday.

Mr. Chamberlain insists, it appears, upon a written reply being given by the Prime Minister to the representations that were put before him in order that the public may fully understand the position, and this Mr. Balfour has undertaken to do.

It is probable, therefore, that before many days are over the decision of the Prime Minister will be conveyed to Mr. Chamberlain in the form of a letter, which will, in due course, be published.

Addressing the general conference of the Organised Labour Branch of the Tariff Reform League at Westminster Palace Hotel, Mr. Chamberlain was in a personal vein.

He told the working men that he had addressed about 100,000 of their fellows on the subject of tariff reform at different times, and he could not make the question a new one, nor could he say much about his opponents' speeches. He had read them and tried to profit by them, but they seemed terribly monotonous.

Their main case consisted of two propositions; first, that the country was so wealthy and the working men so well off that it was a great piece of impertinence; and, secondly, that his proposals were made with a view to raising the cost of living to the working man.

#### NO AXE TO GRIND.

Let his opponents say what they would, he did not believe a single one of their leaders, at any rate, who was not utterly ignorant, utterly perverse, would pretend for a moment that in this movement he had any personal interest to serve.

He was not in business, and could not make his fortune out of the increased prices which some people said would result. What was he? He was a consumer, and if his proposals increased the cost of living he would suffer with the rest.

Nor had he gained politically by giving up his position and taking a subordinate, but he hoped not less important, part.

He pleaded, therefore, for that considerate attention which he had hitherto always received from the working people. Unless he had the support of the working people his movement was already condemned to failure.

#### FOOD SUPPLY IN WAR TIME.

The Prime Minister has replied to a correspondent, who suggested that England could be invaded by hostile fleets sinking ships bearing food to this country.

Mr. Balfour mentions that the question of our food supply in time of war is being now considered by a Royal Commission.

#### TOLL OF CONSUMPTION.

Famous Physician's Plea for Campaign  
Against England's Chief Disease.

Forty thousand deaths occur annually in England and Wales from consumption, declared Sir William Broadbent, chairman of the National Association for the Prevention of Consumption, when speaking at the Mansion House yesterday.

Expectoration caused its spread more than anything. If the whole of the expectoration could be destroyed at one moment the disease would be stamped out. Spitting must be stopped by public opinion and by punishment, and compulsory notification should certainly be adopted.

The Earl of Derby said that light and air would do more good than the most skillful attendance and treatment or the most careful concoction of nauseous drugs.

## MYSTERY OF LADY ARTIST'S DEATH.

Was She Murdered or Gored by a  
Bull While Sketching?

There has been an extraordinary development of the tragedy at Hatherleigh, in Devonshire, on Monday night, when Miss Ida Mary Breton was found on the river bank dead, with terrible wounds on the face and head.

An element of mystery has appeared in what at first seemed an occurrence easy to explain.

It was presumed that the injuries had been caused by the horns of a bull, and the early accounts sent to Southampton, where the young lady lived, gave this explanation. Miss Breton was an artist, and it was supposed that she had been attacked by the animal while sketching.

Inquiries, however, did not corroborate that theory, and at the inquest the jury returned a verdict that Miss Breton died from hemorrhage due to a wound in the head, but there was no evidence to show how it had been caused.

Startling rumours gained currency, and yesterday morning the police arrested a Hatherleigh labourer, and locked him in a cell. A few hours later the man was found dead, having dashed his brains out on the floor.

It is alleged that he was seen near the scene of Miss Breton's death on Monday evening.

Miss Breton had been visiting her uncle, and it was near his house that her body was found.

### DEAD MAN'S CURSE.

Mysterious Cross-Channel Disappearance of an  
English Passenger.

Details have transpired at Dover of what is believed to be a suicide from a cross-Channel mail steamer.

The victim is an Englishman named William Walker, who is thought to have jumped overboard from the steamer *Le Nord*, which was crossing from Dover to Calais.

In a remarkable letter he left on the deck Walker accuses a man he names of financially ruining him, and he calls down curses upon this individual.

Walker is supposed to belong to Reading. His property is in the hands of the police at Calais, where the English consul is setting on foot rigorous inquiries.

### COLLISION TO ORDER.

For Entertainment Steel Train Dashes Into  
Cars at Forty Miles an Hour.

PITTSBURGH, Wednesday.—The Westinghouse Company arranged a railway collision yesterday in order to entertain 300 of the delegates to the Railway Congress.

A train of steel cars moving at a speed of forty miles an hour was allowed to run into some similar cars standing on the line, and these again collided with others standing further on.

Instead of these cars being piled up into a mass of wreckage, there was just a quiver, and then these two sections automatically came to a standstill, as all were equipped with a "friction drag" gear which absorbs strains.—Lafan.

### £10,000 FOR THE POOR.

Identity of the Anonymous Donor to the Needy  
of Chorley Revealed.

The donor of the anonymous gift of £10,000 to the poor of Chorley recently announced turns out to be Colonel Sylvester, of North Hall, Wigan.

The colonel, although not a native of Chorley, is connected with the town by family association, and is the owner of considerable property there.

The three trustees have unfettered power to distribute the money exactly as they please, irrespective of the creed of the recipients.

### THE QUEEN AT GIBRALTAR.

With Queen Alexandra on board, and flying the royal standard, and also the Spanish ensign in honour of King Alfonso's birthday, the royal yacht was berthed yesterday at Gibraltar.

At the express wish of her Majesty no salutes were fired and there was no ceremony on landing. All the vessels in the harbour were decked with bunting.

### GRAND OLD SEA DOG.

Rear-Admiral Phelps, whose death at the age of eighty-eight has taken place at Castle Cary, Somerset, had a most interesting career.

He received his nomination from Sir Thomas Hardy, Lord Nelson's famous captain, and he saw service in the Kafir war, the Syrian war, and the Chinese war.

## IMPERIAL TROUSSEAU

Magnificent Robes and Lace for Crown  
Prince's Bride.

There is much gossip in Berlin over the trousseau of the bride-elect of the German Crown Prince.

Gorgeous descriptions of the thirty dresses which have been ordered by the Duchess Cecile's mother in Paris are already making their way into print.

On the only point of difference between the Berlin correspondent of the "Pall Mall Gazette" that has so far cropped up between the young couple, the bride-elect appears to have given way. I refer to the predominant colour of her frocks and gowns. Till her engagement her Highness appears to have preferred pink. The Crown Prince has a partiality for blue, so some attention has been given to blue robes too.

The bridal robe is made of drap d'argent, which came from Moscow, and is a gift from the Grand Duke Michael of Russia, grandfather of the Duchess; the material is said to have cost £480. The corsage and the skirt are embroidered with beautiful silver wreaths of flowers of German workmanship. The sleeves are small puffs created out of numerous little rills cut on the cross.

The train is also made of drap d'argent, and is a copy of the coronation mantle of the Empress Josephine, and is therefore in pure Empire style.

#### CRYSTAL LINEN DRESS.

Amongst the chief dresses of the trousseau there is a very elegant cream-coloured crystal linen one in light blue taffetas with insertions of real guipure and Valenciennes lace.

One dress of dark yellow lace is embroidered with garlands of white flowers.

The bride's travelling dress is of blue-grey taffetas. There is a matinee gown of cream tulle, hand-painted with roses, lined with pink taffetas, and richly trimmed with ribbons and lace; and an extremely graceful toilette entirely made of Valenciennes lace with a short blue Pompadour spencer also richly trimmed with Valenciennes lace.

Her Highness is exceedingly pleased with all her beautiful new dresses. The body and house linen have all been ordered in Germany.

It is said that the Crown Prince fell in love with the Duchess when he saw her attired in a pink tulle robe incrustated with raised baskets in lace à la Louis XIV.

### NO DISAGREEMENT.

Lord Kitchener Makes Important Statement  
Concerning Recent Rumours.

SIMLA, Wednesday.—The following statement has been issued by the Viceroy's private secretary:

"Lord Kitchener has represented to the Viceroy that he desires it to be known that the statements to which currency has been given that there is, or has been, any disagreement with the military policy in general which he has recommended to the Government of India, or that his proposals for the reorganisation and strengthening of the Indian Army and the defence of India, have been refused or thwarted by the Government are destitute of foundation.

"The question now under examination by his Majesty's Government is exclusively concerned with the administrative management of the Indian Army."—Reuter.

### JAPAN OBJECTS.

Third Protest Entered Against Breaches of  
French Neutrality.

The Japanese Government has presented another protest to France against Admiral Rojstvensky's infringements of French neutrality.

This is the third protest made, and it is understood to have been couched in the strongest terms.

The Russian colliers have left Saigon, presumably for Hongkong, where part of the Baltic fleet is still detained, it is said, because of a shortage of coal.

A Reuter message from Amoy states that it is believed that part of the Japanese fleet cruising below Formosa receives orders from that port by night, and that it is intended to engage the Russian fleet south of Formosa.

Reinforcements which have recently reached the Japanese army in Manchuria have brought the strength up to 600,000 men.

Part of this force appears now to be about to operate against Vladivostok. The Russian forces at Possiet Bay have been strengthened in anticipation of the threatened advance, and torpedo-boats from Vladivostok maintain a ceaseless patrol of the coast.

#### FULL OF MISSIONS.

Morocco seems to be full of missions just now. At Tangier yesterday Mr. Lowther, the British Minister, says Reuter, presented to the Moorish Foreign Minister the officers attached to the British mission to Fez.

The piercing of the lower level of the Karawanken Tunnel in the Rosenthal Carinthian mountains was accomplished yesterday.

## OCEAN YACHT RACE STARTS.

Great Multitude Assembles To  
Cheer Competitors.

### THIRTEEN DAYS AT SEA.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

NEW YORK, Wednesday.—Excitement and interest in the start of the great ocean yacht race has only been stimulated by the disappointment of yesterday. All night long enthusiasts watched in vain for any indication of a change, but the mantle of fog hung heavy and dripping over the unfurled water till the small hours of the morning.

Then, and then only, did the air begin to stir, and from a mere breeze strengthened to a real breeze. By the time the every-day world was astir it had stiffened to an eight-knot breeze, which crumpled up the fog, and set the little ripples a-dancing in gleeful anticipation.

But the fog had been already responsible for two mishaps. The crew of the *Fleur-de-Lys* spent the whole night in repairing the damage done by her collision with a scow, with the understanding that should she be unable to start with the rest a time allowance should be granted her, considering the exceptional nature of her case. And the *Cunard* liner *Caronia* ran ashore in the fog, off Sandy Hook.

#### MAGNIFICENT VIEW OF THE START.

As compensation for the delay the passengers on board her, among whom are Lady Brassey and Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, obtained a magnificent view of the start of the race.

That the wind had shifted from the south-west to the north-west was hailed with delight by almost all, for it was a veritable "soldier's wind" for those who wished to make their "northing" early in the race.

Long before the yachts showed any sign of making a move towards the line, an immense concourse of excursion steamers had collected, and the screaming of their whistles mingled with the strains of bands and the howling of sirens.

At 10.15 the yachts left their anchorage for the starting-line, the German aspirant to Atlantic honours, the schooner *Hamburg*—formerly well-known in British waters as the *Rainbow*, and designed by Mr. Watson—leading the way. As each boat passed the stranded *Cunarder* she received a rapturous greeting from the passengers, who made the most of their lucky opportunity.

#### CONDITIONS PERFECT.

Overhead the cloudy sky gave to the atmosphere that soft, grey tone beloved of seamen, which renders all things clear for ten miles or more, and robs the water of its glare. Conditions were perfect indeed, so perfect that the waiting became tedious in the extreme.

But at last the preparation gun sounded, greeted by a dull roar of pent-up excitement. Bunting broke merrily to the breeze as the yachts, one by one, with all the methodical speed which seems so deadly slow to the uninitiated spectator, swung towards the line, and slowly, slowly, drew onwards.

The instant the gun fired there broke from sirens and steam whistles a welter of raucous "God-speed."

Ship, schooner, barque, and yawl glided merrily over the line, each in her own peculiar fashion, the big *Valhalla* showing to splendid advantage under her towering cloud of sail; though for sheer beauty perhaps the *Atlantic* carried the palm, as she dipped under the press of 20,000 square feet or so of canvas on her three tall schooner-rigged masts.

They are off! And he would be a bold man who would dare to predict the issue. Even the experience of the past three days—thunderstorm, fog, and breeze—is enough to warn rash prophets of the tricks the *Atlantic* can play.

But the boats are now beyond the reach of everything but wireless telegraphy—which is installed on the *Apache* of Mr. Edmund Randolph.

### MIDNIGHT TELEGRAMS.

Denial of the rumour that King Leopold is about to marry again is given by the Brussels correspondent of the "Catholic Herald."

It was announced in St. Petersburg yesterday that M. Yermoloff, Minister of Agriculture, is about to retire from that post.

King Alfonso, says the Madrid "Correspondencia," has decided to advance his departure for his foreign tour by twenty-four hours.

Five thousand hands employed at the canning factories are thrown out of work owing to sardine fishermen striking for higher prices, for their fish.

At Leicester a five-foot snake and other reptiles have escaped from the glass house in which they were kept. The snake has not yet been recaptured.

In the province of Tabreez a woman, out of religious fervour, burnt herself to death at one of the porches of the church. She covered herself with straw, the bundles of which she had fixed to her person by means of lemonade-bottle wire, which she took from a large number of bottles.



## CIVIL WAR OF THE UNEMPLOYED.

3,000 Men to March Upon London  
from the Provinces.

### RECRUITING BEGUN.

With the object of administering a spur to the Government in the passage of the Unemployed Bill, the Labour Party is completing arrangements for an imposing march of out-of-work men upon London. Mr. Keir Hardie and Mr. Ben Tillett, heroes of many a Labour crusade, are leaders in this enterprise. In the graphic phraseology of Tommy Atkins, they are "spitting fire all over them."

On June 9 a great civil army of 3,000 men will set out for the metropolis. Recruiting was commenced yesterday in six provincial towns, each of which will contribute 500 unemployed men.

The out-of-works will come from Newcastle, Manchester, Sheffield, Leeds, Bristol, and Leicester.

The organisers hope that the various bodies will meet together in a gigantic meeting to be held in Hyde Park on Sunday, June 10.

The crusaders will be dispatched from the various towns in battalions of 250 to 300. With each contingent there will be officers to every twenty-five men, a commander-in-chief, and a paymaster, who will look after the commissariat.

#### Fifteen Miles a Day.

Fifteen miles a day will be walked and shelters will be provided by the casual wards, or sympathisers on the road. In fine weather camps will be formed, and the marchers will sleep with the sky as their canopy.

The kit of each man will consist of a blanket and water-bottle, which he must provide himself, while from funds collected on the road food will be bought.

Meanwhile, there is not entire unity in the Labour camp regarding the movement. Certain members advocate holding a demonstration in the Park, but are attempting to dissuade provincial leaders from bringing their men to London. They urge that the London police will not permit such an army in the metropolitan streets.

"General" Keir Hardie, however, is enthusiastic over the scheme. He is helping it on in every way, and to-day a meeting of the Independent Labour Party will be held to further the arrangements.

#### Bill Will Be Passed.

The Hon. Philip J. Stanhope, M.P. for Harboro' Division of Leicestershire, informed the *Daily Mirror* last night that at a meeting at the House of Commons between the M.P.s of the Leicestershire divisions and representatives of the Leicester Corporation, it was decided to advise the Labour leaders to let the Leicester "unemployed" take part in the general demonstration in Hyde Park, and not to march at once.

Further, a message was sent to the Labour leaders assuring them that the Unemployed Bill would be passed this session.

#### "Dying Like Rats."

At Bristol yesterday Mr. Ben Tillett made a fiery speech at the Dockers' Congress. He urged that the only way to make the Government realise that there were over a million people unemployed was for a great army to march upon London. "I disagree," he declared fiercely, "with men suffering in silence and dying like rats." If they could organise a central movement they might get a hearing.

He suggested that the Bristol unemployed should take part, but it is doubtful, wires the *Daily Mirror* correspondent, whether the western city is in the unhappy position of being able to provide 500 men out of employment.

### THE WHITE RENOWN.

Preparing Warship That Will Take Prince  
and Princess of Wales to India.

When the Prince and Princess of Wales leave for India they will sail in a white ship, for the *Renown* is to be painted this colour.

As the whole of the cabins will be required for the royal couple and their suite, some of the vessel's six-inch guns are being taken out, and the casemates thus emptied are to be turned into cabins and smoking-rooms for the ship's officers.

Warnings are to upholster the royal apartments, and, in addition to the admiral's cabins aft, the Prince and Princess are each to have cabins on the upper deck for use in hot climates.

The *Renown* will be supplied with a royal State barge and other special boats, all of which are to be painted white and bear the Prince's crest in gold.

#### DOCKYARDS DISCHARGE 7,000 MEN.

The men discharged from dockyards since June 1, 1903, for casual work thus misanthropic, number:—Portsmouth, 1,842; Chatham, 1,567; Devonport, 2,492; Sheerness, 679; Pembroke, 252.

## BISHOP OF LONDON CLERGY UNABLE TO PREVENT REMARRIAGE OF DIVORCED PERSONS IN CHURCH.

Several questions of vital interest to the Church were trenchantly handled by the Bishop of London in opening the London Diocesan Conference yesterday.

He told his hearers quite plainly that if the clergy wished the remarriage of divorced persons to be made impossible, they were demanding an impossibility.

Two years ago he had tried to make his views clear on the matter, and, judging from the number of letters he received from the other side of the world, he was not misunderstood there.

He disliked remarriage in church after divorce, and had done his very best to discourage such marriages.

He was not responsible, however, for the licences issued by the Chancellor of the Diocese.

Nor was he responsible for the Divorce Act of 1857, having been himself born in 1858. (Laughter.)

Passing to the Education Act the Bishop said that there were signs that the British people were at last beginning to see through the disingenuous party cries that had been raised.

If the managers of voluntary schools threw them entirely on the rates, the phrase "the cost of clericalism" would come home to roost with a vengeance.

The Bishop of Norwich has written to a correspondent that he strongly deprecates any amusement on Sunday that tend to destroy the sacred character of the day.

### COAL IN DEVON.

Enterprising Colonial Prospecting for Anthracite  
Near Bradninch.

Devon already possesses anthracite coal in payable quantities at Barnstaple and Bideford.

Mining operations are now about to begin between Bradninch and Cullompton, a Colonial capitalist having obtained mining rights from the Duchy of Cornwall, the owners of the land.

There was, in the recollection of the oldest inhabitant, a coal-pit in full work at this spot.

The story goes that the miners were bribed to destroy the machinery and tools and migrate to Wales. A public-house in the locality once bore the title of the Colliers' Arms.

### MINERS' SUMMER "HOLIDAY."

One Collier's Dismissal Sends 2,000 to  
Farm Work for the Summer.

Attempts by the management of the Aberaman Colliery, owned by the Powell-Dyffryn Company, to induce the 2,000 men who have struck work to return to the pit, have been futile.

The strike is a protest against the dismissal of a single worker last week. The management absolutely refuse to take him back, even to work in another part of the colliery. All the horses have been brought up, and a determined fight seems assured.

As the men struck without notice they cannot claim strike-pay from the Miners' Federation, but there is plenty of farm work to be had during the summer they feel no anxiety regarding the next four months.

There is a danger that the rest of the Powell-Dyffryn pits may be involved, throwing out 6,000 men.

### PADEREWSKI'S RETURN.

Famous Pianist Says American Reports of  
His Illness Were Exaggerated.

M. Ignace Paderewski, most famous of living pianists, arrived in London yesterday after his long tour in Australia and America, having crossed the Atlantic on the Oceanic.

"There was no truth at all in the report that my nervous breakdown would prevent my ever playing again," he told the *Daily Mirror*. "I have been in much pain, and had to cancel the last nine concerts of my American tour. For some months I must not play, but I hope to appear in London again next season.

The cause of my breakdown was a slight railway accident. My carriage ran off the line, and the shock was too much for the system. I struggled on for a few days, but at last the pain in my neck grew unbearable and my limbs seemed useless.

"Now I am off to Switzerland for two months' rest. At present my plans go no further."

### SOBRIETY AND VICTORY.

"If sobriety does not create character, it gives an opportunity for character to develop."

Such was the oratorical dictum of the Secretary of State for War, speaking at a meeting of the Royal Army Temperance Association yesterday.

He attributed the success of the Japs to this quality.

## BICYCLES FOR SOLVING PROVERBS.

Test Action on Which £18,000 Is  
Said to Depend.

### MODERN ADVERTISING.

A most important test action in regard to the well-known "Proverbs Competitions," promoted by Symonds's Stores, of City-road, was opened in the Clerkenwell County Court yesterday.

Miss Lily Sewell, aged sixteen, described as a typist, sought to recover from the firm ten guineas for alleged breach of contract in connection with the competition.

When the case was adjourned last Friday counsel for the Stores said it would prove a test case, upon the result of which about £18,000 depended.

Actions, he said, were being brought in all parts of the country against the defendants. A decision, therefore, in the present case, would govern hundreds of cases. By the direction of Judge Edge a jury was empanelled.

In placing the facts before the Court counsel for Miss Sewell described the method as a gigantic swindle, such as had been seldom equalled in the history of advertising.

#### Automatic Fire Alarm.

It was stated that Miss Sewell, seeing the advertisement, answered it, and was told that if she forwarded 5s. and sent correct solutions of various proverbs she would have a bicycle sent her.

She did this and was told that she was a winner, but she had not received the bicycle.

After the action had been brought someone called at the office where plaintiff was employed, and said he had an important letter which he would not give up unless she signed a paper for it. On opening it she found it contained a book on an automatic fire alarm.

Miss Sewell's father gave an amusing account of an interview he had at Messrs. Symonds's premises.

"Give me the 4s worth of goods," he said, "and I will take them away and have done with this matter." Instead of the goods, they offered him a cigar.

Mr. Arnold Statham: Any damages claimed for that?

Witness: He said, "They are German ones." They wanted me to utilise the coupon, but I refused, saying it was an American trick, and was about to leave.

After a large number of witnesses had been heard, the case was adjourned.

### WORKHOUSE WEDDING.

Elderly Guardian Persuades Pauper Inmate  
To Name the Day.

The marriage of Mr. Jickells, a guardian of the Hull Workhouse, to one who was lately an inmate of the institution, has been fixed for the last day of this month.

Mr. Jickells, who is at present the popular hero of Hull, was acquainted with his future bride many years ago, when her father was alive, and she was in comfortable circumstances.

Adversity overtook her, however, and last February she had to seek the shelter of the house. "It was a great source of regret to me when I discovered her under this roof," said Mr. Jickells to the *Daily Mirror* yesterday.

Mr. Jickells proposed and was accepted while the lady was in the workhouse, but she has now left the institution.

### ADMIRAL'S HOLIDAY.

Lord Charles Beresford, Back from the States,  
Discusses the Far East Conflict.

Looking the picture of health and with his cheery face wreathed in smiles, Lord Charles Beresford arrived in Liverpool from New York on the Oceanic yesterday.

Before he stepped ashore, a portentous-looking envelope from the Admiralty was delivered into his hands. His lordship said his holiday in Mexico and Florida, whose waters afforded capital sport, had been "simply great."

He had spent Washington, and seen and discussed in responsible quarters the United States fleet, his high opinion of which was fully maintained.

With regard to the Russo-Japanese war he said he was of opinion that the Japanese would win in the long run.

He did not fear that any European complications would arise out of the war.

### COALHOLE AS A BEDROOM.

A Lowestoft servant girl, who is of weak intellect, had been made to sleep in a cupboard used as a coal house. It was 2½ ft. wide, and about 5 ft. long, and the bed was made on two fish trunks.

## "DRUNK WITH RELIGION."

Extraordinary Dinner - Hour Revival  
Meeting in the City.

In a large storeroom labelled "To let," over the office of a religious newspaper in Tudor-street, near Ludgate-circus, three young ladies who have assisted Mr. Evan Roberts since "the light first shone in Wales," gave Londoners yesterday an opportunity of studying the methods of the Welsh revival.

It was in the dinner-hour that six hundred City men, fashionable ladies, Salvationists, American sightseers, and office-boys—a most heterogeneous gathering—assembled to hear the songs that have contributed to create such intense religious fervour in the west. For a month past Miss Maggie Davies, Miss S. A. Jones, and Miss Mary Davies have been assisting at the Stratford Welsh Church, and are about to make a sort of revival tour of London.

After the "Glory Song" the Rev. David Oliver stated that the singers had come "to help the revival that has seized upon London," and would shortly spread throughout the Empire. France, Canada, and India were already ablaze with the "sacred fire."

An old lady in widow's weeds next offered up a prayer, and then Miss Maggie Davies, wearing a black picture hat, a brilliant red bow, and a fancy blouse, sang her testimony of faith—a hymn beginning, "I was once far away." With closed eyes and upturned face she gave way to her enthusiasm.

A red-moustached minister rose, and in earnest words returned thanks for "that grand prophet which God has raised—Mr. Evan Roberts. In Wales," said he, "we are drunk with religion through him. I hope we never get sober."

Miss Jones wept with joy in telling of the greatness of Evan Roberts, who, it is announced, "after resting," will come to London in September next.

At the close the proceedings had become very exciting, one of the three young lady revivalists being seated on the floor, her head supported by a chair, hysterically praying in Welsh. Another was talking excitedly with a would-be convert, while a third caressed her "sister" affectionately, occasionally ejaculating a phrase of prayer.

In various parts of the room several people were praying aloud, while others were attempting to address the gathering.

The sound of busy workers' feet on the floor overhead increased the confusion.

### ELEPHANT'S COSTLY SUPPER.

Dairymen's Large Pocket Tempted an  
Inquisitive Trunk.

An elephant has had a £20 supper at Dundee. It was in Bostock and Wombwell's menagerie.

He noticed a dairymen standing near by with very large pockets, and inquisitively inserted his trunk. Out came a £20 note.

Too late the dairymen became aware of his loss and made a furious clutch at the trunk, but the valuable note disappeared down the cavernous throat.

The exasperated loser, who had received the money for the sale of cows, applied to the police, but can get no redress.

### NURSERY OF THE NATION.

Professor Says Americans Are the Most Child-  
like People in the World.

The Bishop of Hereford, who presided at Portman Rooms, over the Parents' National Educational Union yesterday, remarked that there was a tendency in modern life to weaken home influence. It had been stated that the English people cared very little for education as compared with the people of Wales and Scotland.

Good home training was greatly to be desired, and the more it was fostered the better it would be for the nation at large.

Professor Earl Barnes paid a high tribute to the educational system which prevailed in England. It was the best of any that he knew.

In America emphasis was placed not on the family in the matter of education, but on the individual child. The Americans were to-day the most sentimental and childlike nation in the world.

### WHERE SWIMMING IS COMPULSORY.

Mr. E. N. Marshall, M.A., headmaster of the Kingston-on-Thames Grammar School, which is one of the oldest in Surrey, has issued a circular letter to the parents of his pupils announcing that swimming is to become compulsory in the school.

Mr. Marshall says that "if the Board of Education could be induced to place swimming among the somewhat numerous compulsions of their general course, they would, I think, be doing a national service."

Sentence of twelve months' hard labour was passed at Hull yesterday on John R. Beryle, the Hull Corporation record clerk, who was found guilty of stealing local records, including the Andrew Marvel letters and medals.



## TRUNK TRAGEDY— VERDICT OF MURDER.

Jury Find That Devereux Killed His  
Wife and Children.

### PRISONER TREMBLES.

West Middlesex Coroner's Court has now done with the Paddington trunk tragedy. Yesterday the jury made up their minds in twenty minutes and returned a verdict of Wilful Murder against Arthur Devereux. The prisoner trembled for an instant and then resumed reading his notes.

It is fresh in the public mind how the bodies of Mrs. Devereux and her twin babies were found together in a tin trunk at a furniture repository, and how Arthur Devereux, the husband and father, confessed to putting them there.

He denied causing their death, and told the police that he found them all dead on returning from an evening walk with his eldest boy, Stanley, who lives to face the world with a melancholy family history in his memory.

At the coroner's court yesterday women were in a majority. Devereux, as usual, took copious notes in the dock, and showed complete self-possession.

#### Discovery of Morphine.

Sir Thomas Stevenson, the Home Office analyst, was the most important witness. He said he found a sufficient quantity of morphine in each of the bodies to cause death. He also examined a tea and feeding-bottle, and some pills and tablets, but found nothing in them of a harmful nature. Among some clothes was a handkerchief stained with blood.

The Coroner: Would a person much under the influence of chloroform be able to administer it to others?

"No. The person would be incapacitated in twenty minutes, or even less. I am of opinion that the woman must have had four grains of morphine in her body at the time of her death. A grain of morphine would be an enormous dose for a child."

The witness added that it would be possible for a person to take morphine in beer or stout without at first noticing the taste, and it would be possible for a child to take it from a bottle containing milk without noticing the taste.

Professor A. J. Pepper, of Wimpole-street, who made the post-mortem, said he found no marks of violence on the children. On the woman there was a cut on one finger and four recent bruises—one on the left knee, the right forearm, and others on the thighs.

#### "Hard-Hearted and Cruel."

The coroner, in summing up, referred to Devereux's declaration that he had gone out after a quarrel and on returning home found his wife and children poisoned and his box, which had contained chloroform and morphine, broken open.

An innocent man in such circumstances would naturally cry out for the police, and the neighbours would run for a doctor. That view the jury would have to get out of their heads, because Devereux was a man of criminal instincts, who did tricky and cunning things when he had an opportunity.

He got his situation by fraud. He gave cheques without anything to back them up—his life had, with few exceptions, been a fraudulent one, and so he might say, "Good heavens, I shall be accused of this." The jury would, therefore, have to say not what they would do, but what Devereux would do.

When once he had let an hour pass after the finding of the bodies, the delay would cause him greater danger, and the danger would increase as time went on. He was bound to say that a man of any feeling would not have lingered over the job of disposing of the bodies as he had done. The whole proceedings were callous, hard-hearted, and cruel.

He had gone to the extent of disposing of all that would keep fresh in his mind the memory of a woman who had stood by him in his times of trouble.

At no time had he betrayed any anxiety for his wife and children. Even when coming to London under arrest from Coventry he ate a hearty meal and drank a glass of stout.

### SERVANT OBJECTS TO SERVICE.

Hilda Bee, the good-looking Scarborough girl of sixteen, who attempted to drown herself in the sea because she was tired of being in service as nurse-girl, was yesterday handed over to Miss Holland, the mission lady, who will get her into a home.

A woman wrote from Blackburn offering to employ the girl, but the latter told the magistrates she preferred to go into a home.

In all, 206 agrarian outrages in Ireland were reported last year, says a return issued yesterday, and 188 persons were placed on trial. There were 124 charges of intimidation, but only two persons were convicted.

## HUSBAND-HOUSEKEEPER.

Man Does Domestic Work While Wife  
Attends to Business.

The curious custom of the husband taking the wife's place in the home and doing the housework, to which attention was drawn by a recent case in Lancashire, is evidently not restricted to the cotton county.

When a judgment summons for £8 against H. B. Dunlop, boarding-house keeper, of Anerley-road, Upper Norwood, was called on at the Lambeth County Court yesterday, Mrs. Dunlop put in an appearance.

Where was her husband? she was asked. He was at home doing the work of the house, was the reply.

Judge Emden: He should be here.  
Mrs. Dunlop: He does the work inside and I am responsible for the business part.

Judge Emden: That seems a curious arrangement.

Mrs. Dunlop: We find it works well. I do the work I have better than he could do it, and he does the work of the house better than I could.

Judge Emden: Well, it is only in accordance with the tendency of the present day; but making beds and things like that do not seem a man's work.

The summons was adjourned to allow the debt to be paid by instalments of 10s. a month.

## HOLBORN SCANDALS.

Ex-Surveyor and Scavenging Contractor  
Appear at Bow-street.

George Wallace, ex-surveyor to the Holborn Borough Council, and George Cookson, contractor for the scavenging work, appeared on summonses at Bow Street yesterday.

They were charged with unlawfully conspiring with persons unknown to give and receive large sums of money contrary to the Public Bodies Corrupt Practices Act.

In outlining the case, Mr. Muir explained that on the day after Jones, the ex-town clerk, was arrested, Mr. Wallace paid £480 to the cashier as surveyor's fees which were traced to a cheque drawn by Mr. Cookson.

There was only one inference, said counsel, and that was that the sums were paid as bribes in order that Mr. Cookson might earn larger profits than he would if the work were rigidly supervised.

The summonses were adjourned after the opening statement, as Mr. A. C. Roberts, the auditor, was not in attendance to give evidence.

## THE "COUNTRY-SIDE" RUSH.

Unprecedented Demand for the First Number  
of the New Nature Paper.

The demand for the first number of "The Country-Side" Mr. E. Kay Robinson's new weekly paper dealing with natural history and outdoor topics—altogether exceeded the anticipations of the publishers, and the whole of the large first edition was exhausted on the morning of publication. A second edition is being printed, and will be on sale immediately.

The publishers wish to apologise to the many hundreds of people who were unable to secure a copy of "The Country-Side" yesterday. So enormous a demand was quite unexpected, but the repeat orders of the newsagents are being rapidly filled, and everyone should be able to secure a copy of this fascinating new paper to-day or to-morrow. "The Country-Side" is the only paper of its kind in existence, and possesses a charm which is quite unique. It tells of the doings of the birds, the growth of the flowers, and the teeming life of the seashore.

## DISMISSED FOR LAUGHING.

Laundrymaid Who Was Turned from Her  
Work Because She Enjoyed a Joke.

Suing in the Lambeth County Court yesterday for a week's wages in lieu of notice, Beatrice Walker, a pleasant-looking girl, complained that she was summarily dismissed from the employ of the London Under Linen, Limited, because she laughed at a joke one of the girls had perpetrated.

The girl's mistress complained that she was a persistent gossip.

Judge Emden: What do you expect amongst girls in a laundry? Did you ever know a woman who didn't gossip?

The Judge: There must be judgment for the girl.

## SURVIVED FIVE BULLET WOUNDS.

Beneath some bushes in Sefton Park, Liverpool, was found a Russian Pole, who gave his name as Joseph Fell and his age as twenty-three.

He was suffering from four bullet wounds in his neck and one in his forehead. By his side was a revolver. He is recovering.

## PLAGUE OF FLIES.

Cardiff Folk Take to Goggles and  
Leafy Twigs.

The invasion of Cardiff docks by a plague of alien flies continues to cause very serious inconvenience, and people are longing for rain, which might have the effect of clearing away the unwelcome visitors.

Unlike the wide-awake house fly, the pests are stupidly aggressive, and are easily caught. But they bite savagely, and cause intense irritation.

The vicious little insects, which are slim of body, with long wings, like a mosquito, are supposed to have been "dumped" by a foreign boat. They form clouds in the air in some quarters. Since Sunday, when the plague first appeared, those who spend much time in the neighbourhood of the docks have been forced to wear Panama hats well over their faces, and to carry umbrellas and leafy twigs from trees; they wear goggles, too, and keep their mouths shut as much as possible.

But unwary excursionists making for the pleasure steamers find the flies an unmitigated nuisance.

## ALIEN'S COWARDICE.

Swoons in the Dock When Sentenced for  
Beating a Young Girl.

On receiving a sentence of six months' imprisonment at Westminster yesterday, an alien named Oswald Kurz swooned in the dock.

He was charged with a most cowardly assault upon a young shop assistant named Emma Dawes, with whom he had formed a keen keeping company. Calling at her house, he knocked and rang for two hours, and when Miss Dawes returned home he struck her two terrible blows, felling her to the ground.

His defence was that Miss Dawes had refused to return the presents he had made her during courtship.

Mrs. Dawes, the mother of the young lady, gave evidence that she was ready to return the presents, but Kurz had called when under the influence of drink and demanded them in a very unseemly manner.

In passing sentence Mr. Horace Smith characterised the prisoner as a most dangerous person.

## BLOWS IN A STRIKE.

Workman Assaulted Because He Preferred To  
Go on Working.

Foreign workmen employed at a hat and cap factory in Durward-street, Mile End, resolved to demonstrate on May Day, according to the practice in their respective native countries.

Their employer threatened to make an example by discharging one of the men, and as a consequence it was decided to strike in a body.

Abraham Morgenstern, however, refused. For so doing he was set upon by Paul Cauterowitz, while leaving his work, and had to have his wounds stitched at the police court.

In sentencing his assailant to a month's hard labour at Worship-street Police Court yesterday, the magistrate, Mr. Corser, said some people might call that "peaceable protesting," but those who took part in it must take the consequences.

## WOMEN NEED NO VOTES.

Mr. Labouchere Condemns the Claims of the  
"Shrieking Sisterhood."

It was mainly due to Mr. Labouchere's efforts that the Bill to give women votes was "talked out" in the House of Commons last Friday.

In "Truth" in this week he returns to the charge. It is ridiculous, he says, to try and convert women into men by Act of Parliament.

There are callings for which women are fitted, in which they are men's superiors; there are others for which they are not. They cannot be soldiers or Judges or pastors. The argument that if women workers had votes they would be able to secure better wages is controverted by the fact that men have not obtained better wages by legislation, but by the efforts of their trade unions: there is nothing to prevent women doing likewise.

And if votes were given to women the power in the State would be transferred from men to women, since there are many more women than men in the British Isles.

## STANDARD POISON BOTTLES.

Sir Thomas Dewar has drawn the attention of the Home Secretary to the opinion expressed by a City jury that it should be made compulsory for all poisons to be sold in bottles of standard shape and easily distinguishable by touch; he further asks whether legislation can be introduced this session.

Mr. Akers-Douglas says the matter is under the consideration of the Privy Council Office, who will have full information before them.

## AUSTRALIANS' FIRST VICTORY.

Laver Bowled in Wonderful Style,  
and the Dark Blues Seemed  
Short of Practice.

## TO-DAY'S FIXTURE LIST.

By F. B. WILSON.

(Last year's Cambridge Captain.)

The Australians gained their first victory rather easily yesterday at the expense of Oxford, the "Varsity men" batting as if they were very short of practice. Oxford practically lost the match in the first half-hour of the day's play, as Laver and McLeod skittled Raphael, Bruce, and Bennett for 17.

With Evans and Carlisle associated matters improved somewhat, but when Evans was nettled by Gehrs from a false move at 40, the "fat was in the fire" from the Oxford point of view.

Evans a Great Player.

It was hoped that Evans would do a big thing, as the pitch generally acts as a stimulant to him. He is undoubtedly a street ahead of any other "Varsity bat," and last year came out tenth in the averages, with 47.83 for nineteen innings. He is playing against the Australians at Lord's to-day, a ground to which he has proved himself somewhat partial.

Evans got a place in the Gentlemen's side at Lord's two years ago as a bowler, the slope at Lord's being particularly suitable to his bowling. Carlisle showed good defence for over an hour. He is usually a slow starter, but this year he seems likely to run into form early, in which case he will not be a lot of runs for Oxford.

Laver took six wickets for 47, a real good performance, as Oxford are by no means a weak batting side, in spite of their rather mediocre display yesterday. Laver is proving very useful to the Colonials, and at the present moment is perhaps the best trundle they possess.

Australians at Lord's.

The Australians will be seen at Lord's to-day, and a good sporting match should ensue, though it is likely that, if there is no rain, the match will finish up with a drawn game.

It is on the cards that Fry may think it necessary to assist Sussex at the Oval, in which case Captain Wynyard will probably take his place. Fine player though the latter is, it is to be hoped that Fry will manage to turn out for the Gentlemen, as his batting up to date has been really wonderful. However, Fry is skipper of the Sussex team, and he naturally does not mean to lose a match if it can be avoided.

Lancashire are out against Derbyshire to-day at Derby, and so well are the champions playing that Derbyshire are hardly likely to escape defeat unless they put up an extraordinarily plucky display.

Northampton's First Match.

Northampton, the Benjamin of county cricket, start their first-class season to-day at Southampton. They are lucky to meet Hampshire in their opening contest, as the latter are not by any means the strongest team that they will encounter this season, and a victory in this, their first, engagement would be very useful to them in more ways than one. Yorkshire, the runners-up last year for the County Championship, are just now in terrific form, and they are not likely to sit down under the second place position this year. To-day they commence against Leicester at Leicester, and they are likely to notch another point in the inter-county competition.

Rocks Ahead for Essex.

Notts, who scored such a good win over Middlesex at Lord's yesterday, are playing Essex at the Nottingham home ground. With A. O. Jones, Ironmonger, and G. Gunn all in tip-top form, not to speak of others, and taking the Essex disappointment in form this season, the Notts men ought to score another victory.

Cambridge play their first match in the season at Cambridge, meeting Warwickshire at the "Varsity ground." Cambridge ought to make a great fight of it against Warwick, as the Light Blues have generally been at their best against Warwickshire there.

## ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

LANDLORD.—C. B. Fry plays the "Fry shot" with a swivel of his body, getting the forearm and wrist into the stroke at the last moment.

8. No. [Rajitishil] swings right through with the bat.

CLUB PLAYER.—"Jehulike, drove furiously." The expression used for hitting very hard.

F. J. M.—No. B. J. F. Bouquet is not now the only man who can make the ball come back from the off with an apparent leg-break on it. He taught R. O. Schwartz the trick last year.

K. B.—"Had his whack." Had enough.

R. P. R.—"Fitzled out." Came to a tame finish.

F. B. WILSON.

Scores and further details of yesterday's cricket will be found on page 14.



## THE KING SEES CICERO WIN.

English Derby Favourite Gives a  
Brilliant Display in the New-  
market Stakes.

### "GUINEAS" FORM UPSET.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

NEWMARKET, Wednesday Night.—The King drove out from the Jockey Club Rooms before breakfast to see the horses at exercise on the Heath. It was a beautiful morning, save for the high wind, which drove the dust in clouds.

His Majesty arrived on the racecourse before the first race—the Maiden Plate—which was won by Ninias, victor over more than a score of rivals, among whom the favourite, King Bee, cut up very moderately.

Penhaw was expected to carry the royal colours in the Chesterford Plate, but he was not saddled, and the spoils went to Lord Ilchester's Laughing Gull, on whom backers laid odds. Those who remembered the form shown by Early Bird in a fantastic display now saw Mr. Homan's representative better ridden and an easy winner of the Flying Handicap.

#### CICERO A PICTURE.

Seldom has the heath been so hard, and its condition is a severe test for horses. Rumour said that Cicero would not run in the Newmarket Stakes, but this magnificent colt was on view pretty early in the paddock, and appeared deserving of all the encomiums showered on him by his supporters. Clean of limb and sprightly, he yet was obviously far from the fitness to be expected when seen at Epsom.

Cicero was not opposed by a Vedas, but with Llangibby, Rouge Croix, Signorino, and others, there was sufficient test to satisfy the most exigent about the Derby favourite. Long odds were laid on Cicero, and it may at once be said that he gave a stylish performance and won easily from Llangibby. The latter upset the Two Thousand Guineas form by beating Signorino pointlessly, and it is evident that this son of Wildfowler is improving by leaps and bounds.

#### HOW THE RACE WAS RUN.

Cicero behaved very well during a tedious delay at the starting-gate—caused partly through the fractiousness of Stadholder, and because the electric working of the "gate" went amiss. When the barrier was raised Signorino jumped off with a clear lead, and went well for half a mile, but Llangibby, driven to the front at the Bushes, momentarily raised hopes of a surprise. Maher, however, had only bided his time with Cicero, and quickly challenging, showed his superiority to the opposition.

Lord Rosebery was not present. He is taking a holiday with Mr. Leopold de Rothschild. News of Cicero's triumph was at once cabled, and no doubt it will be accepted as an almost reliable index that the rose and primrose will figure on the winner of the third Derby in the Rosebery colours. Vedas will have to be reckoned with as well as the French horses before the Blue Riband of the Turf colours Cicero, yet, after to-day's race, backers gladly accepted 2 to 1 about him.

Cicero's soundness is beyond question. The colt looked in excellent trim after the Newmarket Stakes, so the apprehension felt because of his last year's mishap and his long absence from a race-course may now be dismissed.

#### MAHER DELIGHTED.

Maher, whose judgment of horses is no less than his ability as a first-class jockey, expressed himself delighted with the action of Cicero. The colt's smooth style favourably impressed the critics. Not a hole could be picked in the character of the display, and as to his being superior in class to the opponents confronting him to-day no one doubted. But there are some who expect to see Llangibby develop, and that quickly, into a colt of calibre sufficient to test even Cicero at his best.

Long Glass, in the capable hands of Higgs, had no difficulty in following up his success at the last meeting in the Wednesday Welter Handicap, while Round Dandy atoned for his defeat at the last meeting by taking the Spring Two-Year-Old Stakes, and Park Ranger placed the Plate of 200 sovs to the credit of General Packer, defeating a better-backed candidate in Outbreak.

#### GREY FRIARS.

Yesterday's racing returns and to-day's programme will be found on page 14.

## LAST NIGHT'S NEWS ITEMS.

Mr. J. A. Kensit has decided not to contest the Birkenhead division at the next general election, but to stand as Protestant candidate for a Liverpool seat.

Wrecked off the Isle of Man, with the loss of five lives, the steamer Conqueror was successfully re-floated yesterday.

Gunner William Harper, 7th Battery Royal Horse Artillery, shot himself with a service rifle at Woolwich Barracks yesterday.

It is anticipated that Lord Adam, who is eighty-one years of age, and Lord Kinnear, who is seventy-two, will shortly retire from the Scottish Bench.

Rapid progress is being made by the Burton to Ashby (Leicestershire) light railway, the outskirts of the latter place having already been reached.

Heralds of summer, in the shape of open-air bathers, were so numerous at Scarborough yesterday that the corporation safety-boat made its first appearance this season in the South Bay.

Considerable feeling has been aroused amongst Scottish law agents by the warning of the two new Judges of the Court of Session that the practice of delaying cases will not be allowed in future.

Inquiry was held by the War Office yesterday at Tiverton (Devon) into the extraordinary accident to a local Volunteer, who was injured in the eye by the explosion of a cartridge whilst class-firing.

#### THOMAS WASS.



The Nottingham cricketer who distinguished himself in the match with Middlesex.

Lord Dundonald landed at Plymouth from Trinidad yesterday and came on to London.

Hammersmith intends having a grand water carnival on July 20, under the patronage of Lord Ilchester.

Managers of the Poplar and Stepney Sick Asylum are alarmed at the number of dead cats found under the flooring of the board-room. So far, twenty-two corpses have been brought to light.

The Duchess of Albany, the Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, and his fiancée visited the Albert Memorial Chapel, Windsor Castle, yesterday, and attended a private service near the Duke of Albany's tomb.

H.R.H. the Duke of Connaught has promised to preside at the annual general court in connection with the Royal Cambridge Asylum for Soldiers' Widows, Kingston-on-Thames, to be held at the Royal United Service Institution on Monday.

Answering Sir Thomas Dewar in Parliament yesterday, the Postmaster-General said that the underground telegraph cable to the north is complete as far as Carlisle. The pipes, too, are all laid between Carlisle and Glasgow, and the cable will be drawn through during this year.

Sentence of three months' hard labour was passed upon John Green for begging-letter frauds at Westminster yesterday. He had appealed to Sir Theodore Martin for assistance "on behalf of a widowed mother and paralysed sisters." For years the police had "wanted" him.

"He is one of twenty-four," said a father of his son on whose behalf he applied for a summons at Acton yesterday. "I have brought them all up respectfully." The magistrate said the appearance of the lad was a credit to his father.

Tattoo marks representing a ballet-girl led to the identification of a prisoner who was sent for trial at Marylebone yesterday.

Poplar Borough Council has received £2,000 from Mr. Andrew Carnegie towards the cost of erecting a library building in Bromley-by-Bow.

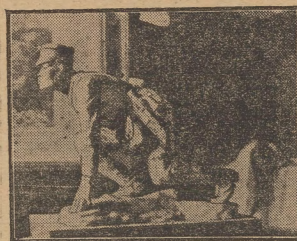
Lord Downshire has lodged a claim with the Down County Council for £2,000 for the burning of his game preserve on the 7th inst. at Money-scamp Wood.

Decreased consumption of beer by the inmates of Nottingham Workhouse during the past twelve months has induced the guardians to purchase future supplies in bottles instead of in casks as formerly.

Great encouragement to village gardeners is given by the Countess of Ellesmere, who yesterday announced her intention of offering special prizes for the best-kept flower-beds in the urban district of Worsley, near Manchester.

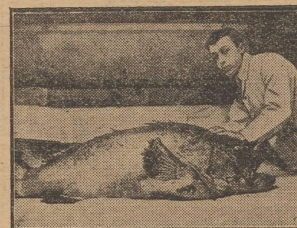
"Our eldest daughter is fifty years old," said a woman named Campbell, who informed the Scarborough magistrates yesterday that she wished to be separated from her husband. "We grant the summons," said the chairman, "but hope you will make it up before Monday."

#### "OUR ALLY."



Statue of a Japanese soldier by Mr. Fabian, sent to the Royal Academy, but not accepted.

#### GIANT SEA PERCH.



Weighed 73lb. Caught off the Cornish coast, exhibited at Harrod's Stores, and secured for the Natural History Museum.

For the first time this season horses wearing sunbonnets were seen in the London streets yesterday.

Flames broke out in the hollow of an old oak tree by the side of the road at West Bridgford (Notts) yesterday, and the local brigade were called out to subdue them.

Lambeth guardians have decided to refuse permission to some three hundred children in the workhouse to visit the Torrey-Alexander Mission at Brixton. They have, however, agreed to give them an outing to the Agricultural Hall, Islington.

Money was given to a woman named Blundell to pay the burial fees of a child. Yesterday she was fined at Longton for converting 3s. to her own use. It was alleged that she threw the dead body into a pool of water, and gave 2s. to the sexton to bury an empty coffin.

Lindfield (Sussex) Parish Council yesterday refused a member of the fire brigade a new pair of boots, although those he had were two sizes too big for him. Another fireman, said a councillor, was wearing boots three sizes too large for him, and yet he was quite content. It did not do to be too particular in this world.

Little hope is entertained of the recovery of a well-dressed woman who was found in the booking-hall at King's Cross Station yesterday with an empty chloroform bottle lying beside her. She gave her name as Elizabeth Baldwin, of Colley Heath, Herts, and was removed to the Royal Free Hospital.

## BETTER TIMES IN THE CITY.

Peace Rumours Help To Put the  
Markets in Good Form.

### CONSOLS' DREARY LEVEL.

CAPEL COURT, Wednesday Evening.—Whether it was the result of the fine weather or the thought of Saturday's holiday, or the readmission of Mr. Richard Davies, the Westralian dealer, after his voluntary period of exile in his laudable endeavour to out-manoeuvre the egregious Mr. Bottomley, the stock market men were in real good form to-day, and they talked peace from the opening to the closing.

The whole question was settled, and the odd circumstance was that Consols, which did just at one time ripple up to 90½, dropped to the dreary level of yesterday, 90 1-16, and only flickered up again to 90½ at the finish.

There was certainly some cause for satisfaction in the Home Railway market, with a really imposing array of good traffic returns.

Even Americans took a turn for the better. Yet it is an appalling market to deal in to-day. The play is in hundreds instead of thousands and tens of thousands of shares. Well might it be so, seeing the undigested stock about. But the unsatisfactory New York advices were disregarded, and this afternoon New York was inclined to make things hum, and the close was firm, especially for Unions and Milwaukeees.

#### FOREIGN RAILS FIRM.

There was also improvement in Canadian Rails, partly the result of the Grand Trunk showing a traffic increase of £241, the return being £5,000 better than expectations. There was some manipulation of Trunk Ordinary. As a whole the foreign group of rails was firm.

Peace rumours were of much assistance. The result was seen in the better feeling prevailing not only in London, but on the Continental exchanges. Whether it is another false start remains to be seen. The war bonds received considerable assistance. Russian bonds rose to 88½, Japanese Four to 105½, the new scrip to only ½ discount, and so on. And all the leading international favourites, with but few exceptions, showed some improvement for the day.

#### PERUVIAN SENSATION.

Perhaps Peruvian Corporations provided the sensation in the Foreign market. They started off with a big rise, and then they had a nasty fall, rallying just slightly. There was a story put about to the effect that as the directors had rejected the Peruvian Government's offer, their representative in South America had resigned.

There were one or two interesting items in the Miscellaneous group. The Peninsular and Oriental dividend was announced, being an interim distribution at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum on the deferred. The price is unchanged at 229½. Short's issues, too, were unchanged on the report. The well-known wine and spirit business shows net profits for the year of close upon £30,000, maintaining the deferred dividend for the year at £1 places £2,000 to reserve, and carries forward £1,703. The Chinese speculative groups, like Pekin Syndicates and Shansis, were helped by the peace rumours.

#### HOPES FOR KAFFIR MARKET.

Perhaps the Kaffir market was rather inclined to be better. Business, however, was slack, though some hopes are expressed that with the transfer of considerable sums from Paris in connection with the new Kaffir trust, some interested support may presently be given.

The Rhodesian section was perhaps rather firmer, Tanganyikas, Banket shares, Chartered, and other descriptions being firm. The full text of the Banket report was forthcoming, but did not cause any wild excitement. The disastrous Sanas report, published yesterday, caused those shares to fall to 4s. 9d., but as a whole West Africans were not a bad market, apart from the Ashanti Goldfields group. Westralians were steady, a few shares, like Horseshoes, being bid for; but there were some flat features, notably Brownhill Extended at 11s. 6d., and Tasmanian Consols at 12s. The Great Boulder report made its appearance after hours. After their knock-out Egyptians showed a little disposition to recover.

#### ANSWERS TO INVESTORS.

Commencing with this week's issues the "Daily Mirror" is prepared to furnish answers to inquiries on the subject of stocks, shares, and other forms of investment. Names of brokers, recognised members of leading Stock Exchanges, will only be furnished for bona-fide investment business.

LAW ACCIDENT (R. H. H.): Hold the shares. They say the society is doing better. The various companies have learned their lessons in the matter of Employers' Liability work.—COMPION PARK (Sole, Bristol): A nominal market at 28. Doing satisfactorily. Periodical rumours that property is sold for building purposes may one day prove true.—NERCHINSK (N. Y. Z.): The recent settlement of a big block of shares and a fairly large gambling account open are the causes.—IRISH PROVIDENT (H. S.): We advise against the scheme. There are several similar companies. We recommend none of them.



## NOTICE TO READERS.

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## Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, MAY 18, 1905

## A PITIABLE SIGN.

THE news of the proposed march of the provincial unemployed upon London has caused a painful shock to numbers of comfortable people. They thought the question of the unemployed had been decently buried for this year at least. Now it pops up anew in the most annoying fashion. It is going to harrow their feelings and disturb their minds all over again.

We do not view the prospect of the march with satisfaction. It will be painful to the poor fellows who tramp the weary miles. It will be disconcerting to London when they arrive. The whole thing is a pitiable sign of the cruelty and ineptitude of our social system.

Yet we do not regret that the march should be undertaken. If the people and the politicians of this country are so sunk in the stupor of "don't care" as to be deaf to the cry of their starving, suffering fellows, they must be aroused from their lethargy by sensational means. Anything is useful that will keep their straying attention fixed upon the distressing problem of the willing worker who can find no work to do.

## PICKING THE PUBLIC POCKET.

Mr. John Burns once said that he had never met a man worth more than £500 a year. That is Mr. Burns's misfortune; perhaps it explains a good many of Mr. Burns's views.

If he had said he never met a lawyer worth as much as £500 a year, he would have found himself in agreement with most people who know anything about the law. If there is one way of wasting public money more flagrant than another, it is the huge payments we make to the Attorney—and Solicitor—General.

A return just issued shows that when the Attorney-General is engaged on a Crown case he gets a very large fee—sometimes as much as 1,000 guineas—and 50 guineas a day, as well as other additions. The Solicitor-General's daily "refresher" is 30 guineas a day.

Altogether "Mr. Attorney" receives about £13,000, and "Mr. Solicitor" some £9,000 a year. Is it any wonder the line in "Mr. Hopkinson"—"You show me a lawyer and I'll show you a thief"—brings the house down regularly every evening?

## SLEEP, MORE SLEEP.

It is astonishing what immediate sympathy is aroused in this country by a demand on behalf of any class of the community for more sleep. The old adage about the number of hours' sleep required—

Six for a man,  
Seven for a woman,  
Eight for a fool,

finds very little acceptance nowadays.

The latest cry is that schoolboys do not get enough sleep. It is certainly true at some schools. It is one of many things which need reforming in our public school system.

But, while doctors are pointing out that growing boys and girls need a good nine hours' sleep, they might, at the same time, suggest that grown-up people do not require nearly so much. Our heavy climate makes us sleep more than those who live in a lighter air, but we surely need not be the latest risers in Europe.

Business is in full swing in Paris while we are just chipping our eggs and pouring out our coffee. We waste a good part of the day before we start any work at all.

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

To me the light of the sun, the day, and life itself, would be joyless and bitter if I had not something to read: if I lacked the works of the most illustrious men; if, in comparison with their preciousness and delight, wealth and pleasure, and all the things that men prize, are mean and trifling.—*Leo Allatius* (1586-1609).

## THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

YESTERDAY was an ideal day at Newmarket, and nobody seemed to enjoy it more than King Edward, who went out early for a morning ride again. Newmarket is one of the few places where the King rides regularly. In London there is time for nothing but the inevitable motor-car. At Newmarket also he is fairly free from etiquette, and is entertained by his friends with the least possible amount of ceremony. During the last few years the King's distaste for the "scraping and bowing" form of society has become more decided than ever.

To-day is the Tsar of Russia's thirty-seventh birthday, and he must be wondering, with a great deal of anxiety, how many disastrous defeats, revolutions, and misfortunes he will have to face before the next anniversary comes for him. As a public man he has not won the sympathy of the English public during the last year, but no one can help pitying him as a man, a husband, and a father. With his children the Tsar is always a model of kindness and affection.

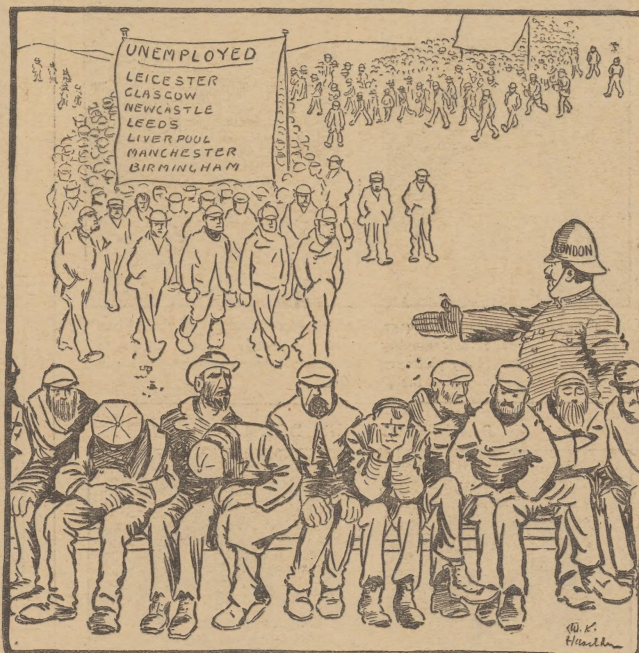
The little Grand Duchess Marie is an especial favourite with him, and his treatment of her shows

then put up her glasses and said, "Dear me! How you must have suffered! But why on earth didn't you write home?" M. de Rougemont thought her delightfully foolish, but I cannot help suspecting that she had a taste for irony.

Miss Annie Hughes and Sir Squire Bancroft are the organisers of the long-expected Conway Benefit, which is to take place to-day at the Haymarket Theatre. Miss Hughes, with the greatest energy and enterprise, has secured the assistance of almost all the best-known actors in London. In the amusing sketch which has been written for the occasion even the "walkers-on" will be celebrities, and in the mock trial which takes place in it they will all be addressed by their own names, and will appear, for once, as their real selves. The entertainment includes an entirely new costume play in one act, called "His First Love," written by Miss Hughes.

Everybody is sorry to hear of Lady Guilford's sudden illness, and of the necessity for an operation which has brought her up to town. Lord Guilford's marriage to Miss Pawson a few years ago excited an immense amount of interest. The bridegroom was then just twenty-five. He came into his title when he was only nine, and still at a certain well-known preparatory school at Dover. There he was very popular with the boys because he showed a

## WHERE SHALL WE PUT THEM WHEN THEY COME?



LONDON POLICEMAN (to the provincial unemployed, who have announced their intention of marching on the metropolis): Very sorry for you, mates, but you won't do no good here, we're full up already.

him at his best. She is sometimes rather disobedient, and one day consumed large quantities of an indigestible cake which she had been forbidden to touch. "There!" she remarked, as she did so, "you can't get it now—I've eaten it up." The Tsar was appealed to for punishment. But he only talked to his daughter gravely for a minute or two, then said to the nurse, "I am glad that she is only a human child. I should not like to see wings growing out of her."

"The sceptical world has not heard much of M. Louis de Rougemont during the last few years, and now apparently it is to hear even less, for the famous turtle-rider has resolved to leave his present home in Surrey for a place even more remote from civilisation. He maintains his promise, however, to ride upon a turtle in public—whether before the British Association or not he does not say—if only he can find one large enough. He suffered, I imagine, a good deal from the strain on his powers of invention and amplification a few years ago. The extraordinary charm of his narrations was not appreciated as he could have wished.

People asked him too many questions and showed a vulgar craving for facts. Sometimes they were merely stupid. This was the case with the "dear old English lady," as he called her, who had a talk with him at Zermatt. M. de Rougemont told her all about his adventures—about the sea of rats from which he escaped only by climbing a tree; about the duel he had with a cannibal chief; about the flying wombats. The old lady listened quietly;

genius for practical joking, an extraordinary inventiveness in the art of annoying the masters.

One night during the grim silence of preparation, for instance, the master in charge heard a thunderous crash from a desk in a corner of the room where no boys were sitting. He could not make it out, but not being a spiritualist, he concluded that the sound was produced by a boy, and told the whole school that if it happened again they should be severely punished. Then, after the boys had gone to bed, he examined the mysterious desk and discovered that it communicated by means of an ingeniously arranged cord with Lord Guilford, who could thus wield the lid of it at pleasure while sitting far away.

I am afraid that what I wrote about free-thinkers, in connection with Mrs. Annie Besant, has been misunderstood. My remark was meant to refer only to the more blatant sort of free-thinkers, who hold that anyone who is not a free-thinker must be a fool. There are many such, and they are quite as dogmatic and overbearing as the holders of the creeds they denounce. A particularly interesting letter on this point from Mr. John White of Bristol, who was chairman of the Bradlaugh meetings from 1886 to 1894, assures me further that Mrs. Besant did not speak French to Mr. Bradlaugh in public. I can only say that I learnt from one who frequently attended these meetings that he heard them do so, and beg Mr. White to believe that I cannot not have repeated the statement without excellent authority.

## THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

## SENSIBLE UNIFORM WANTED.

If officers are to go about always in uniform they must have a more sensible dress than they wear now.

Watch a battalion of Guards returning from an early morning march to Wellington Barracks. The frogged frock-coats of the officers looked absurd for any purpose except lounging about in.

Give us short coats and caps of a decent shape, like French officers wear, and we shall be glad enough to wear them all the time. GUARDSMAN.  
Naval and Military Club.

## WHAT BECOMES OF OLD HORSES?

In a case heard at the Thames Police Court yesterday a horse dealer admitted buying old, useless horses and sending them abroad, where they "fetched a better price."

Now why do they fetch a better price? What are they used for? The public ought to know this. They do not eat horse in Belgium.

Are the animals stewed down and returned to us in some shape or another? I have a horrid fear. Chesham, Bucks, May 17. S. J. BUTLER.

## THE CRAZE FOR SPEED.

I wish the craze would affect the Brighton Railway and the Underground and the London omnibuses. They all appear to think that nobody is in a hurry at all.

I live only eighteen miles from London, yet it takes me an hour and a half to get to Westminster. The waste of time is bad enough, and the irritation caused by the dawdling is worse. Leatherhead, Surrey. ARCHITECT.

## A FALLEN STAR.

I notice that that excellent comedian, Walter Howard, has fallen upon evil days.

I feel convinced that many of those who, years gone by, have laughed at his irresistible drollery and appreciated the wit and melody of his original banjo songs at the old Christy Minstrels and at the Mohawks at Islington will be ready to show practical sympathy for their old friend.

Could not a benefit performance be arranged for him? ALLEN FEA.

South Lodge, Pinner.

[Mr. Oswald Stoll is already arranging a benefit at the Hackney Empire Theatre.—Ed., "D.M."]

## TEACHERS' PAY.

"Alice Verner," in saying that men and women teachers should be paid the same salaries, seems to ignore the superior quality of man's work; also the fact that a married male teacher is bound to keep his wife and children.

## RATEPAYER.

I read with amusement the letter asking why men teachers should be paid higher salaries than women employed to do the same work.

In what other profession, in which both men and women are employed, are both paid alike? I cannot see any reason why women teachers should enjoy preferential advantages over their sisters who follow other professions. H. M. I.

Conisboro, near Rotherham.

## A MAN OF THE MOMENT.

## Mr. Keir Hardie.

AS a labour leader and M.P. he has thrown himself heart and soul into the proposed march of the provincial unemployed upon London. If only he will march in London at their head he will be a picturesque figure.

It is nearly forty-five years ago now since, at the age of seven, he started work as a pit boy. From that he grew to be a journalist, and from that to be an M.P. and his picturesque self, ragged of beard, collarless, and cloth-capped.

His arrival at the House of Commons was a triumph. The string of wagnettes filled with his supporters, a brass band, and the famous cloth cap, were a decided shock to that sleepy edifice. The aristocratic silk hat had reigned supreme till then.

Since he has been there he has proved himself more of a dreamer than a practical politician. His most marked characteristic is his love of animals. He is often to be seen stopping to talk to a horse in the street. His most favourite boast is that he won his seat at Merthyr Tydfil as a pro-Bœr.

The most fashionable thing he ever did was to be operated on for appendicitis.

He has complete belief in himself. So have his Party, for he is perfectly straight, and is an eloquent speaker.

## IN MY GARDEN.

MAY 17.—Even in cold districts lovely lilies, white and mauve, open their buds. As primroses and polyanthus go out of bloom they should, if growing in sunny beds, be transferred to shady positions until the autumn. As this is done the finest varieties can be easily divided. Poor colours should be thrown away.

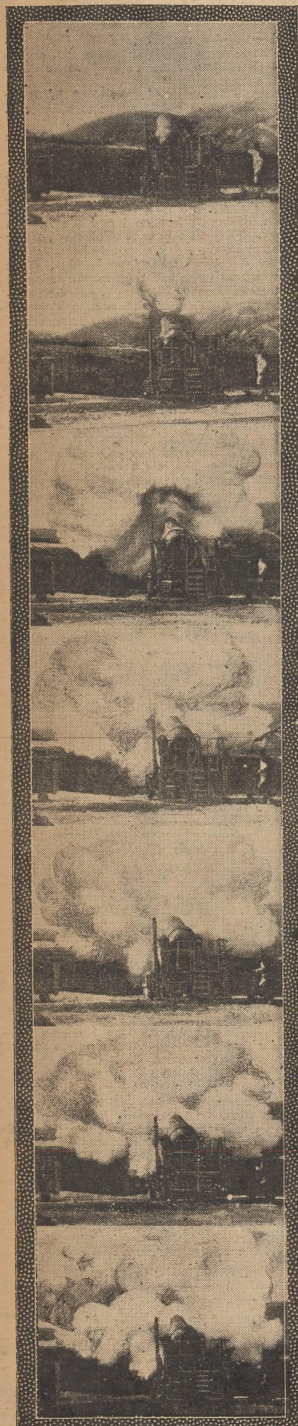
"Water, water!" has been the amateur gardener's cry lately. But he must not overdo it. Many gardens are soaked with cold water every evening when it is quite unnecessary. Seeds (especially sweet peas), dahlias, bedding plants should be well watered every three or four days in dry weather. If possible, soft water that has stood in the sun all day should be used.

E. F. T.



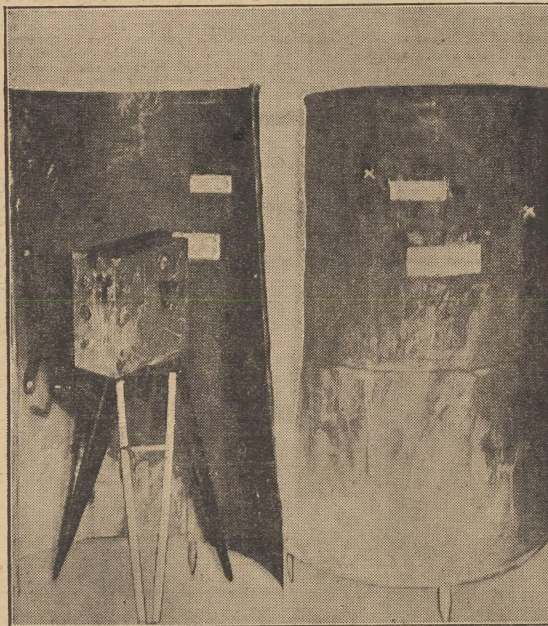
# CAMERAGRAPHS OF CURRENT EVENTS

## FIRING A BIG GUN.



Instantaneous views of the shooting of one of the Japanese siege guns used against the Russians. All the pictures were made in the incredibly short space of time which it takes to fire the piece.—(Urban Trading Co.)

## WAR PHOTOGRAPHER'S FORT.



The portable armour-plated cage in which correspondents of the Urban Trading Co. make their moving pictures of Russo-Japanese battle scenes while under fire. Many photographs made from these little forts appear in the *Daily Mirror*.

## PARIS MURDER DRAMA.



Prisoners charged with the murder and robbery of an old woman, named Laurent, in Paris. Nos. 1 and 2 show Shiriot and Sauzat under remand at Bow-street Police Court. Nos. 3 and 4 show Nury, the informer, who confessed in Paris.

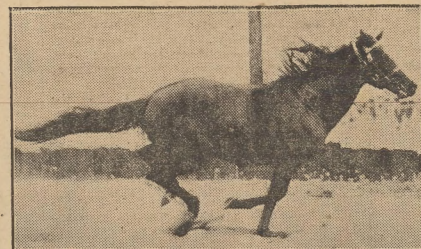


## VICTORY FOR THE BULL



English readers do not like bull-fights. They will feel no sympathy for a bull in Madrid last week, and of which event this is a snapshot against the heavy odds to which the bull is subjected.

## FLYING FOX.



The great stallion galloping on the sand at the stud farm of his owner, M. Blanc, near Paris.

## THE SHORTAGE OF COTTON: MAP

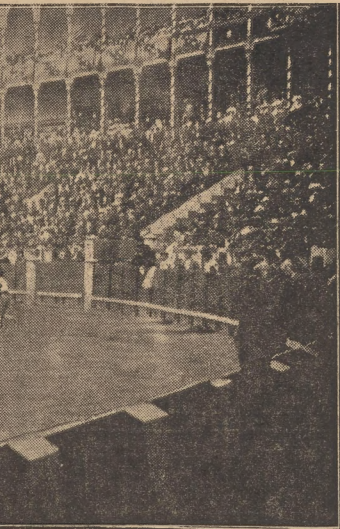


It accompanies a report submitted to the British Cotton Corporation Limited. The lined portion the British experimental area. The



# PICTURES OF THE DAYS IN NEWS

## SPANISH BULL-FIGHT.



Therefore, for the banderillero who was gored by a bull was dispatched after he had made a gallant fight, as he was opposed in these encounters.

## TINY MOTOR-BOAT.



made affair put together by Messrs. Angel and of St. Albans. It has a 14-h.p. engine, is 10ft. long, and makes five miles an hour.

## M. PADEREWSKI.



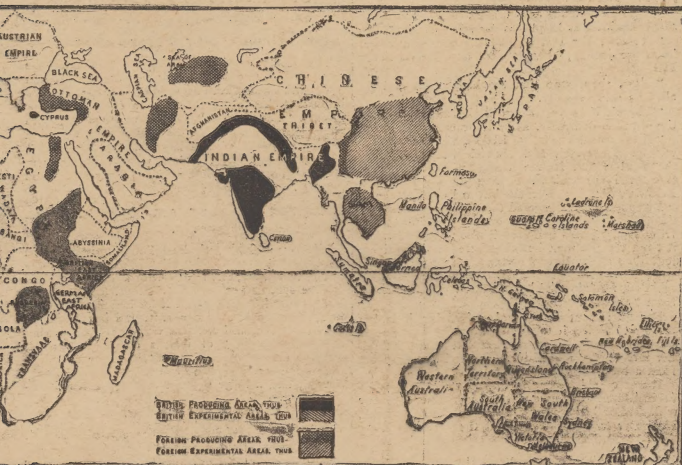
The great pianist, who was taken seriously ill in America, arrived in England from New York yesterday.— (London Stereoscopic Co.)

## COUNTESS OF DERBY.



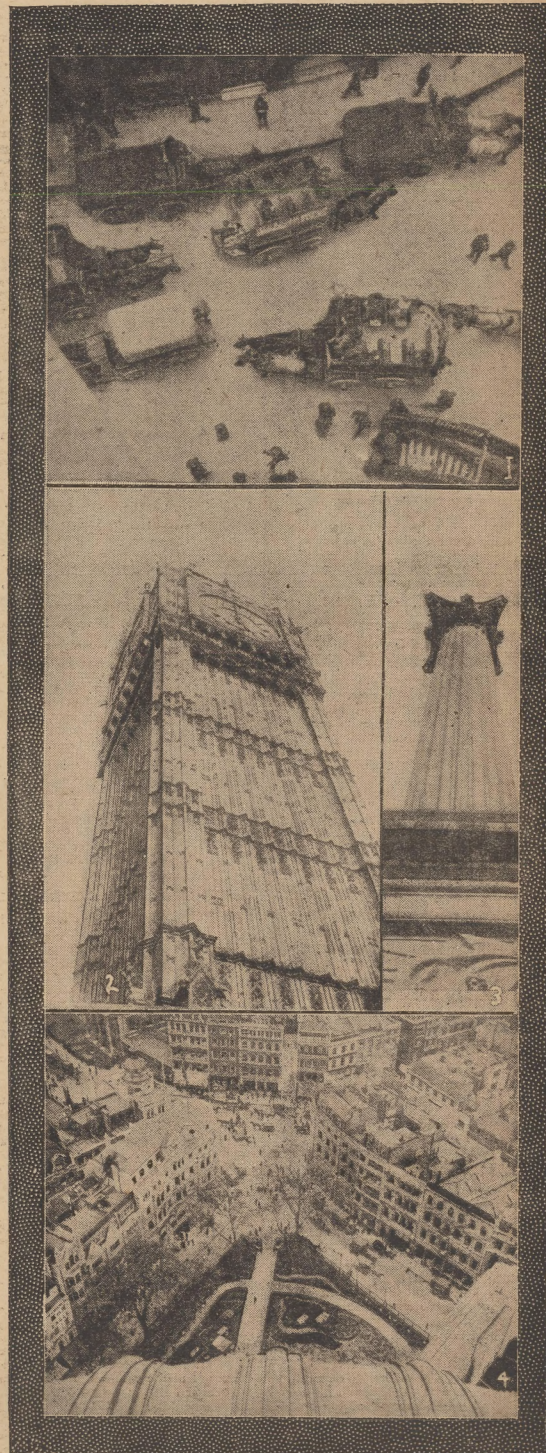
Will give a dinner and dance to-night in honour of the Duke and Duchess of Connaught and their daughters.— (Brown, Barnes, and Bell.)

## THE COTTON BELT AND THE LAND PRODUCING IT.



ation on the present cotton-fields. The black tinted portion is the British producing area, the white indicate the foreign producing area, and the dotted sections the foreign experimental area.

# LONDON FROM QUEER VIEWPOINTS



Some of these photographs might make some readers feel that they were about to fall from a height and get giddy. No. 1 is a view at the Bank of England taken from a height. No. 2 shows "Big Ben" at Westminster seen from below. No. 3 is the Nelson Monument in Trafalgar-square. No. 4 shows the view from the top of St. Paul's Cathedral.



## RAGGING AND REVOLVERS IN THE NAVY.

### Nothing in This Country to Compare with "Hazing" in America.

The lower ranks of naval officers are in a great state of excitement about the "ragging" case in which one of the midshipmen on H.M.S. Kent shot another with a revolver for trying to make him submit to corporal punishment, ordered by a mock court-martial.

The shooter has had to leave the ship, a number of the "raggers" have been punished, and strict orders have been issued that midshipmen are to be good little boys, and not annoy one another any more. The charge against the boy who used the revolver, by the way, is understood to have been that of parading wealth.

Cases of discipline and good manners being enforced by midshipmen are not rare in our Navy, though they seldom become public, and seldom lead to anything serious. The "prisoners" usually reform their ways and lose their tongues. In America there have been much worse instances of downright cruelty than have ever been known here.

There was the case of Midshipman Pearson, of the United States Navy, for instance. He actually had his jaw broken in a "ragging" (or, as they call it there, a "hazing") affray, and was frightened into keeping the origin of his injury a secret. Somewhat later the bullies who inflicted the injury, he was expected to say that he broke it himself.

#### AMERICAN RAGGING.

"Hazing" is pretty common too in American universities. It is known even at Harvard and Yale—the Oxford and Cambridge of America. To land a freshman's arm with the burning end of a cigar is one of the whimsicalities of Harvard. A Yale student was very inartistically "hazed" some time ago. They rushed him blindfolded across the New Haven streets. He collided with a van and dropped dead. "Why couldn't he look where he was going?" was the smart observation of one of the "hazers."

At Lehigh University an instructor penalised several students for not attending to their studies. Thirty undergrads, captured, him one day and whipped him with rods till he bled copiously. This done they cooled his smarting skin by ducking him naked in the river.

In the case of Byron Bradford, student at the State school of Trenton, New Jersey, his naked body was rubbed with sandpaper till his skin peeled off. His operators laughed at his contortions and told him he was becoming a "smooth customer."

Albert T. de Rome was forced to take obscene vows before being soundly thrashed with whips and clubs. His tormentors then bound him to a chair, while his body was painted and covered with fly-paper. Next electric wires were employed to make his arms and legs jump involuntarily about, for the amusement of the "hazers." When the curtain was rung down it was found that the once vigorous young man had become an incurable paralytic.

In the way of refined torture the students of Rutgers College boast extraordinary accomplish-

ments. On a cold winter's day the "hazers" took Edward F. Berkeley into the country and made him dance jigs and hornpipes. They then threw his clothes into the branches of a tree and made him climb up naked to recover them.

A cruel practical joke was played upon a freshman at the University of Michigan. Having tied up his eyes, the "hazers" fastened his body across a side track that diverged from the main line. Then they bade him good-bye, and told him he was on the main line, and asked him to get up when the express came. The train passed within three feet of his head, and on his release he was insane.

#### CRUELTY AMONGST GIRLS.

Girls, too, practise "hazing," with an exquisite sense of torture. In Lafayette, not long ago, several lady students were stripped naked and shown red-hot irons with which they were to have their backs branded. Being blindfolded, pieces of ice were applied to the shoulders of the victims, and at the same time a raw beefsteak was held close behind the subject and touched with a red-hot iron to give off the fumes of burning flesh.

Several of the girls fainted, but they were soon restored for a further instalment of hazing horrors. This consisted of a threat that they should swallow a large bowl of wriggling angleworms placed before them. Once again blindfolded, pieces of macaroni were substituted for the worms. The effect was all that could be desired. The girls felt sick and vomited, while the gentle "hazers" laughed like vixens.

There is, however, growing up a very strong feeling against "hazers" in the United States. A prominent senator has declared that no "hazer" could be a gentleman and has compared "hazers" to the "hoodlum gangs of our slums."

#### A POEM YOU OUGHT TO KNOW.

I remember, I remember

The house where I was born,  
The little window where the sun  
Came peeping in at morn;  
He never came a wink too soon,  
Nor brought too long a day;  
But now I often wish the night  
Had borne me breath away.

I remember, I remember

The roses, red and white,  
The violets, and the lily-cups—  
Those flowers made of light!  
The lilacs where the robin built,  
And where my brother sat  
The laburnum on his birthday—  
The tree is living yet!

I remember, I remember

Where I was used to swing,  
And thought the air must rush as fresh  
To swallows on the wing;  
My spirit flew in feathers then  
That is so heavy now,  
And summer pools could hardly cool  
The fever on my brow.

I remember, I remember

The fir trees dark and high;  
I used to think their slender tops  
Were close against the sky:  
It was a childish ignorance,  
But now 'tis little joy  
To know I'm farner off from Heaven  
Than when I was a boy.

THOMAS HOOD.

## A CROP OF FAILURES.

### Theatrical Business Bad Because Managers Are So Afraid of New Ideas.

Theatrical managers are asking one another in despair "What does the public want?"

The number of plays which have failed lately certainly points to an inability on managers' parts to gauge the taste of their patrons. The great mistake they make is in having no policy of their own, in being afraid to strike out new lines, in trying to follow rather than to lead.

"Miss Wingrove" failed at the Strand because it had nothing new in it. "Jasper Bright" had to be taken off at the Avenue for the same reason. Why did "Lady Den," at the Comedy, only run five nights? Because it was simply a rehash of very old materials, put together in an old-fashioned way.

"Romeo and Juliet," at the Imperial, and "Othello" at the Shaftesbury, could not run long. The public is surfeited with Shakespeare. Yet managers never seem to see when playgoers have had enough.

The withdrawal of "Du Barri," at the Shaftesbury, marked the failure of another attempt to rely upon gorgeous decoration and dresses. The public has had quite as much as it wants of them.

Even the clever Haymarket management made a slip when it produced "Everybody's Secret." The bread-and-butter play must have some new floured jam with it if it is to succeed nowadays. Everybody's open secret is that sugar-stick sentiment is out of favour.

What people do want are strong plays with powerful, even melodramatic, situations. Look at the success of "The Walls of Jericho."

## THE GREAT CUCKOO PROBLEM

### How Their Eggs Are Made to Match Those in Other Birds' Nests.

One of the most tantalising problems which have puzzled successive generations of Nature students, says "The Country-Side," the new penny Nature weekly edited by Mr. Kay Robinson, the first number of which was published yesterday, is that relating to the remarkable faculty possessed by the cuckoo of matching or counterfeiting the eggs of the different kinds of birds in whose nests its own eggs are deposited.

A German naturalist, Dr. Baldans, has now published the result of detailed observations which to a great extent solve this problem.

The correct solution, as in so many other animal problems, is heredity. It is heredity that inclines a hen cuckoo to lay her egg in the nest of the species she herself was reared by, and this selection of particular species on the part of individual cuckoos would result in the course of generations in the colour of the egg laid resembling that of the species to which the parent was attached.

The excellent illustrations from photographs make the explanation quite clear.

## A MUNICIPAL EXPERIMENT

A large amount of interest has been excited by the scheme recently adopted by the Huddersfield Corporation providing for the visitation by lady officials of the homes of mothers who go to work for their living. The object of this scheme is to instruct mothers in the art of child-rearing, and with the object of securing early notice of the birth of a child a reward of a shilling is being offered to the first person who informs the Medical Officer of Health of the event. It is hoped, and there is little doubt that the hope will be realised, that the result of this special effort will be to greatly reduce the death-rate of infants under the age of twelve months.

#### PHYSICAL DETERIORATION.

Much has been written on this subject, and an enormous amount of attention is now being given to the rearing of our future citizens, on whom will rest the burden of the Empire in the future. The question is a vital one, and it is impossible to exaggerate its importance, because it has to be remembered that it is during the first few months of infant life that the foundation of the adult constitution is laid. Errors made then cannot be retrieved, and their consequences will be far-reaching. Nothing can be more cruel than to give a child a weak and inefficient frame, and so send it into the battle of life badly equipped, while it might have been endowed with strong, energetic, and vigorous body, which would enable it to overcome difficulties and have a successful career and a healthy, happy life.

#### WORK FOR THE DIGESTIVE ORGANS.

Both with regard to infants and invalids the mistake is frequently made of providing a food that is already digested. This is very undesirable. If the digestive organs have no work to do they are not properly developed, and inevitably become weakened by disuse. Whilst "Savory and Moore's Best Food" is easy of digestion, it is not pre-digested, and consequently when used it gradually develops the digestive organs, or, if the digestion is weak, the organs are gradually strengthened and restored to healthy activity.

#### THE IMPORTANCE OF FOOD.

It is easy to dismiss the subject of food as uninteresting and even as unimportant, but the fact remains that both body and brain are dependent on the food taken. A badly-nourished body means one unequal to the work of life, and an ill-nourished brain implies a brain that is weak and wanting in power and application. If a strong, body and active brains are to be built up it is necessary that the food should be the right food from the very start. Similarly, if the body has been robbed of its strength by illness, or, owing to old age or weak digestion, it is difficult to take ordinary food, some special form of nourishment is needed. The wonderful value and usefulness of "Savory and Moore's Best Food for Infants and Invalids" is due to the fact that it is an ideal combination of the various elements that constitute a perfect food. It contains everything needed to build up bone, brain, and muscle, and infants fed upon it put on firm flesh, have rosy cheeks, increase normally in weight, cut their teeth well, and develop muscular strength, and are at the same time free from many infantile ailments. Invalids and the aged find it exceedingly nourishing, and it is retained when other foods are rejected.

#### A FINE HEALTHY CHILD.

No child can be strong, sturdy, and well developed in all directions unless the food it receives contains the chemical elements which go to make up a healthy body. It is because "Savory and Moore's Best Food" is so perfect that it contains all that is necessary for body-building that it is so largely used by Doctors in their own families.

#### HOW INVALIDS MAY REGAIN STRENGTH.

The selection of a food that will rebuild the weakened frame of invalids, convalescents, the aged, and those whose digestion is weak, is not less important than the selection of a correct food for infants. "Savory and Moore's Best Food" satisfies all requirements, and has the further advantage that it may be prepared in a large number of pleasing and appetising ways, and its nutritive value is in no way impaired nor its digestibility decreased thereby.

#### SEND FOR BOOKLET AND SPECIAL TRIAL TIN.

"Savory and Moore's Best Food for Infants and Invalids" is supplied by all Chemists and Stores in this at 1s., 2s. 6s., and 10s., or a large Trial Tin will be sent as per the offer at foot, together with instructions how to prepare it for invalids. A most interesting booklet is also sent, and is a Guide to infant feeding, and contains various tables showing the correct height of infants at different ages, weight, muscular development, and the various teeth should be cut, now infants should be fed, and a large amount of other useful information.

#### WRITE AT ONCE.

Our booklet will be sent on receipt of postcard, or it will be forwarded with the large TRIAL TIN for six penny stamps if you mention the Daily Mirror and address your letter to Messrs Savory and Moore, Limited, Chemists to the King, 143, New Bond-street, London, W.

## LOST IN THE WINNING.

By ARTHUR APPLIN.

### CHARACTERS IN THE STORY.

LYNDAL MAYBRICK: A charming young girl, a splendid horsewoman, and brought up at the training stables of Joe Marvis.

JOE MARVIS: A trainer of racehorses at Epsom.

SIR TATTON TOWNLEY: A middle-aged racing baronet. He expects his horse King Daffodil to win the Derby.

B. S. VOGEL: A money king and the unscrupulous owner of the public favourite for the Derby, The Devil.

DOLORES ST. MERTON: A fascinating graced widow in the power of Vogue. (She is really a Mrs. Hilary.)

ARTHUR MERRICK: A gentleman jockey, who is to ride King Daffodil in the Derby.

BILLY: A one-eyed stableman devoted to Marvis.

#### CHAPTER XVIII.

"I suppose you realise that it's only about a fortnight to the seventh of June, to the day," Marvis said as he and Arthur Merrick walked across to the "ground," one to witness, the other to ride in the morning gallop.

"By Jove, is it so near?" Merrick said, "I didn't quite realise that the day was so close."

"Couldn't be much later, the seventh," Marvis grunted, "and the 'Guineas' couldn't have been made much earlier, instead of a short month it's nearer a long six weeks between the two races, for which I'm thankful. Between ourselves, Merrick," he continued confidentially, "I ought to have been shot for not realising when a clinch we've got in the King. I was so anxious about the Derby that I let the 'Guineas' slip through my fingers. He'd have won both easily."

"Aren't you a little too confident?" Merrick asked anxiously. "Supposing anything happened, just supposing that we lost the race—"

Joe Marvis stopped in his tracks and stared at Merrick in horrified silence.

"Look here, my boy," he said after a while, "just drop 'supposing' at once—at once, d'you hear. Good heavens, how dare you suppose anything so ridiculous? If anyone else had suggested such a thing, but you who're going to ride him—you who know him as if he were your own child—" The trainer choked with rage. Then, recovering himself, he patted Merrick on the back and added more kindly: "I suppose you're beginning to feel a bit nervous, that is what's the matter with you. Well, well, it's only natural, I suppose. Wednesday, June the seventh, will be the biggest day of your life—and of mine," he added dreamily.

Merrick tried to speak, but the words died on his lips. He was afraid if he uttered anything it would be laughter.

For the trainer spoke truly, but with what cruel sarcasm he would never know, when he said that June the seventh would be the biggest day of Arthur Merrick's life.

How big, how stupendous, how terrible Merrick did not know even yet. He was waiting for Dolores's answer to his letter. He would receive it at breakfast-time after the morning's work, and over and over again he tried to imagine the contents.

She would be hurt, she would be angry, she would be crushed and broken. Probably he would never see her again; she would either go far away to try and avoid her husband, or else circumstances would force her to remain under Vogel's roof, until the result of the race—until her husband arrived and claimed her.

The thought made his brain reel, his heart sick. Dolores forced to mate with a dipsomaniac!

It was something worse than murder—and he was the unwilling cause of it! He struck the blow. Never see her again! He laughed as he cantered King Daffodil over the soft yielding turf; he would see her, as he saw her then staring at him with the big, wonderful eyes, eyes filled with terror and condemnation. He would see her every day of his life—he would see her every yard of the journey

the horses raced on Derby Day. She would be there at the winning-post to greet him—a victim!

"What's the matter with the colt this morning?" Marvis said uneasily, when the gallop was over and Merrick dismounted. "He didn't go as well as usual; he was all over the place."

"He went all right," Merrick stammered. "He pulled a bit when I wouldn't give him his head. Bit playful—that's all."

Marvis stroked his chin thoughtfully. But Billy shook his head as he put on the colt's clothing.

"'Twasn't the colt as was all over the place, 'twas the jockey," he growled, and Marvis heard him.

"Now, then, stop that croaking, once and for all," he said severely.

"There's time yet to put Blake up," mumbled the old man doggedly, as he fumbled with a strap.

"If the world was full of Blakes, and every Blake was an Archangel, Mr. Merrick would still ride the colt! Don't let me hear any more of this," thundered the trainer, turning on his heel and following Merrick down the hill to Rose Cottage.

Directly Merrick entered the dining-room he saw the letter beside his plate on the breakfast-table. Of course, Lyndal had seen it also; she had taken it from the postman herself—there was no private letter-bag at the Epsom cottage and no secrets, beyond the stables—and when she saw the strange, rounded, feminine writing she knew that it must be from "Dolores."

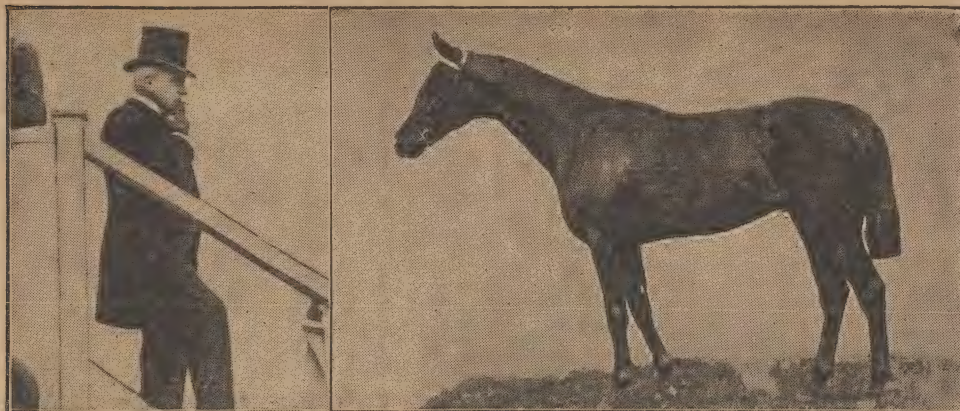
For an instant she thought of hiding it in her dress and giving it to Arthur when he was alone; but second thoughts warned her that he might think her interfering, inquisitive. Even sisters drop out from a brother's side when he is in love. It was quickly borne in upon Lyndal with painful insistence that there was nothing she could share with Arthur Merrick now, not even King Daffodil! He never talked to her about the colt, never enthused over the race, nor the glorious part he would take in it.

There were moments when Lyndal felt almost a contempt for love—if it could change a man so

(Continued on page 11.)

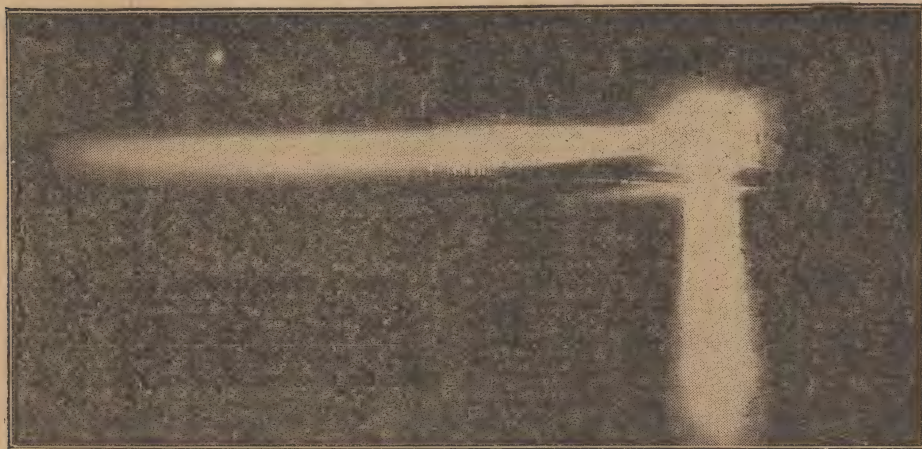


## WINNER OF NEWMARKET STAKES AND OWNER.



Cicero, the favourite for the Derby, ridden by D. Maher, won the Newmarket Stakes yesterday. He is owned by Lord Rosebery, whose portrait appears on the left-hand side.

## REPELLING A NIGHT ATTACK ON PORTSMOUTH HARBOUR.



The batteries forming the inner defences of Portsmouth were manned on Tuesday night by the Royal Garrison Artillery, who bombarded with live shells moving targets representing torpedo-boats attacking the stronghold. The photograph, taken at night, shows the searchlights of the forts groping for the "torpedo-boats," to overwhelm them with a rain of shell.—(Cribb.)

## LOST IN THE WINNING.

(Continued from page 10.)

completely, to the extent of his losing interest in his work, interest in his horses.

Merrick picked up Dolores's letter as he sat down, opened and glanced at it with studied carelessness, then put it into his pocket. But in that hasty glance he had not seen one word!

Joe Marvis was occupied with his own correspondence, but Lyndal found her eyes wandering from the coffee-cups to the sheet of paper in Merrick's hand. She tried not to look in his direction, and it was not curiosity that compelled her eyes, but a strange fascination the letter possessed for her, the unknown message from the unknown woman.

She was glad when the letter was hidden in Arthur's pocket; she was glad when the meal was over and she could hasten away to the stables and talk to the stable lads, the horses, and old Billy. She thought that no one there, save the dear dumb brutes, knew or could guess her secret.

She was wrong; there was one who guessed it in part.

Arthur Merrick was grateful, too, for solitude, the solitude of his own room. Once there he locked the door and took the letter from his pocket with an unsteady hand. He opened it, but dared not read it at once; regardless of consequences, rules and regulations, he first lit a cigarette.

The letter commenced abruptly:—

"I have been trying to write to you ever since nine o'clock this morning. I answered your letter directly I received it—and tore my answer up. Between breakfast and lunch I wrote you two more letters, and then destroyed both. This I shall not destroy, no matter what my pen says. For, dear, try as I may, I don't seem to be able to control my pen; my heart must have got impaled on the nib, and runs away with it on wings of desire.

Does that sound foolish and sentimental? I suppose it does; and a few weeks ago I laughed at sentiment! A few weeks ago I laughed at you, at the idea of loving you; this morning I didn't

laugh, I abused you at first—I did, I must confess it. You can understand perhaps, for your letter made me realise more than anything else how much I had grown to love you. Directly you left Frampton Court I knew that I loved you very dearly; directly you told me that you were going to give me up, sacrifice me for honour! then I knew that your love was the whole world to me. Your letter told me how I had just missed Heaven and found instead the uttermost hell.

"I'm not blaming you now; the curse has left my heart. I think all evil and wicked thoughts have left me now because I realise that you are right. Yes, dear, you are absolutely right. If you had ridden to lose, if you had cheated, lied, and deceived, we should have regretted and repented it all our lives. Our love would have been cursed, indeed.

"Now, if it dies, it will always leave a sweet-scented memory. If it lives—I hardly dare think of that possibility.

"But your suggestion twines itself round my heart, filling it with hope. Perhaps a drowning woman, I am catching at a straw—the last straw! But I have one fear, and believe me I am honest in it though but a few days ago I tempted you—tempted you to sin. I fear for your happiness, lest in throwing your lot in with mine you wreck and ruin your life. I refer to your suggestion that after the Derby is over, after you have won, we should fly away together. For myself I care nothing—to be with you is all I want; but you—you would grow to feel me a millstone round your neck. Vogel's story about my husband's health may be exaggerated, utterly untrue, and whilst he lies, though continents separate us, though I am his in name only, yet legally I can never be yours.

"But if I don't fly with you, then Vogel will send for him, and, I feel sure, try how I may to escape, I shall be caught. No one ever succeeds in escaping from Vogel. . . . What a long letter I am writing—forgive me, it is very incoherent, I fear, and I will say no more.

"Only this, I love you. I think that in my heart of hearts I really love you more since you have preferred Duty to Love.

"And if you consider the world well lost for a woman's sake, then on June 7 you will find me ready waiting to start with you on a new life, leaving the world and its sorrows and joys behind for ever.—Dolores."

Of course there was the postscript, inevitable in a woman's letter.

"P.S.—I am going to Derby until Monday, then I come to Epsom to stay with the Pollocks. Shall we meet? It rests with you.—D."

Merrick read the letter twice, then he destroyed it.

## CHAPTER XIX.

It was a few days later, an almost sultry afternoon, a glorious sun, a cloudless sky, and scarcely enough wind to stir the tree-tops.

The horses dozed in their stalls and boxes, the humans in bedroom and study; only the song of a bird, the hum of a bee broke the afternoon silence. Rose Cottage rested, for Rose Cottage awoke early and commenced work ere the sun was fully risen.

Lyndal was the first to be roused by the scrunching of carriage wheels on the gravel drive: she was not sleeping, she was doing penance with her needle and thread—the only womanly vocation which she abhorred. And the work she had in hand was a labour of love that love made a purgatory of.

She was mending Arthur's gloves, heavy dog-skin driving gloves. She almost loathed the work when she realised that one day, sooner or later, another woman—the strange woman—Dolores, would alone have the right to look after Merrick, and as he had often jokingly called it, "keep him in repair."

She put down the work and ran to the window in time to see a carriage and pair pull up at the house door. Two of the occupants she recognised as the Pollocks; acquaintances, but rare visitors at Rose Cottage; the third was a stranger—a strange woman, strangely beautiful.

And as she saw the pale, beautiful face for an

(Continued on page 13.)

## BEAUTIFUL ENGLISH PEERESS

Praises Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

Though sharing with many of our old nobility their traditional reluctance to emerge from aristocratic privacy and come before the public as the subject of a newspaper article, the Right Hon. Lady Haldon has expressly permitted the publication of a statement recently made to a representative of the Press regarding her wonderful cure by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Recognising that the words of a titled lady in her position must necessarily bear great weight with the public; realising that in respect to the ailments of the body, Prince and Peasant, Lord and Labourer, are alike; earnestly desiring that the benefits she had derived from Dr. Williams' Pink Pills should be publicly acknowledged, in the hope that other sufferers might be influenced by her testimony, Lady Haldon waived all personal reluctance and told a story which cannot but impress every reader who considers for a moment the serious reasons which have prompted a member of the British peerage to come forward in this way.



THE LADY HALDON.

(From a photograph by Johnston and Hoffmann.)

Lady Haldon's opening words serve to emphasise the motive of this interview.

"For the sake of all sufferers," said her ladyship, "I want to tell you what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People did for me when I had given up all hope, even though, as was natural in my position, I had the best professional treatment."

"I have been a great traveller. Five years ago, when I was residing in Australia, my heart became seriously affected. Symptoms of advanced Anæmia showed themselves. One of the results was the most acute indigestion you can imagine. I suffered severely in the back and under the shoulder blades; but there were present, in an aggravated form, all the symptoms of indigestion, including an especially severe oppression of the chest. I was most careful in my choice of food, but dieting brought no relief. Even after a glass of water my discomfort was almost unbearable. Food of any kind caused me such misery that I grew to have a strong aversion to it. I ate less and less, till I was practically starving myself. I could hardly get about, for in attempting to walk even a short distance I suffered heart palpitation would make me feel as though I were suffocating.

"As the anæmia developed, I grew still more alarmingly ill. I could not sleep at night. My whole system was deranged. My nerves broke down; my head ached constantly until my eyesight became affected and I could only read by the aid of glasses. At length I was so ill and suffered so much that I grew light-headed.

"When I was in Russia I really thought I was dying. My illness seemed so deeply rooted that I determined to go to Switzerland for a course of treatment at the Clinique de la Caroline, where I was assiduously attended for some time by physicians of European reputation.

"About August, 1903, after my return from Australia, I was nearly prostrate with one of my attacks. I was travelling by train, but felt too ill to read until, casually picking up a pamphlet referring to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, I became so interested in some cures mentioned therein that I determined to give a trial to the medicine which had effected such miracles.

"Within three days I was astonished at the marvellous improvement. I procured further boxes of pills, and very soon I was delighted to find that all traces of my complaint had practically vanished.

"I could now walk moderate and even long distances with an entire freedom from pain. My appetite had returned with a heartiness and vigour that surprised me, and my general health was such as I had not enjoyed for many years.

"It gives me the greatest pleasure to testify as to the undoubted efficacy of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and you have my full permission to publish my tribute to their merits."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured paralysis, locomotor ataxy, rheumatism, and sciatica, impoverished blood, consumption, anæmia, loss of appetite, pains in the back, neuralgia, early decay, and all forms of female weakness. A tonic, not a purgative. Genuine only with full name, thus—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Sold by chemists, and Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C., at two and nine a box, six boxes for thirteen and nine.



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Ah! other folks may talk lightly of flatulence and wind; of acidity and heartburn; and tell you that any simple alkali will correct the acidity and end the mischief. You know it won't. Judge your own feelings—weigh up your distress and bitterness of spirit—measure up the agony you can't express, and you'll know deep in your own consciousness that a little soda line or potash cannot correct such gastric troubles as yours. But Dr. Scott's Bilious and Liver Pills will; they're a certain cure; they must, for you what they are doing for thousands of others like you. Don't doubt and don't wait to argue. The nearest chemist sells them and they are sold at 1/3 and 2/6. Be sure you get Scott's in the green package. No others are just like them.

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## HOW MOTHERS MAY HELP THEIR BABY GIRLS TO GROW UP BEAUTIFUL.

LOVELINESS IN  
THE NURSERY.CHILDREN WHOSE FACES WATER  
NEVER TOUCHES.

"Why don't mothers look after our complexions when we are babies?" asked Belinda reproachfully. "Just think how much trouble we should be saved in after life if we were only taught how to take care of our skin when we were quite young."

Mrs. Templer smiled.

"There is some truth in what you say, Belinda," she remarked. "Many mothers ruin even a baby's soft, sensitive skin by using caustic soaps that simply destroy all the natural bloom. Now I would never use any form of soap to a baby's complexion and would take care that only distilled water should touch its sweet little face."

## The Benefits of Rain-Water.

"No soap," exclaimed Belinda. "But babies get so sticky and dirty. Besides, everyone cannot afford to use distilled water."

"Well, at least every one can collect rain-water," urged Mrs. Templer. "And a baby's face can easily be cleaned with a little cold-cream or olive oil. Then it would never chap and become sore, and baby would be saved a great deal of discomfort."

"I once read of some celebrated beauties who were never allowed to use anything at all but cold-cream for their skins, and when they went out were obliged to wear gauze veils," said Julia. "I was told that their complexions were simply exquisite, but don't you think their childhood must have been very uncomfortable?"

"Yes, I consider that every child should be allowed the joy of feeling the fresh air and the sunshine playing on its cheeks," said Mrs. Templer. "But at the same time many mothers could protect their children's skins on a cold day when a bitter east wind is blowing, by making them wear a gauze veil and anointing their faces before going out with a little emollient cream."

"By the way, is it true that mothers should clip their children's eyelashes once a month to make them grow long?" inquired Cecily. "I often wish mother had cut mine when I was a child."

## Long Eyelashes by Accident.

"The clipping of the eyelashes is one of the most disputed points between authorities. I know mothers who have cut their baby's eyelashes twice a year and rubbed on a little coconut oil every night. Their children have certainly been gifted with long eyelashes, but whether these were due to the clipping or the oil, I am really unable to say."

"I know two girls who owe their long eyelashes to an accident," interposed Belinda with a smile. "Both were over twenty, and had only medium long eyelashes. One was cooking over a gas-stove when the flame flew up or exploded or something, but the result was that all her eyelashes and eyebrows were singed nearly to the roots. However, in the course of twelve months her eyelashes grew so thick and long that they were quite noticeable. The other girl scorched hers off accidentally by bending too closely over a spirit-lamp, and hers also became long and beautiful."

All the listeners laughed.

"I trust you do not advise anyone else to follow such dangerous methods," said Mrs. Templer. "I can scarcely think that even the beauty of long eyelashes is worth the risk of so dangerous an experiment."

"I forgot to say both girls were nearly blind at the time," said Belinda. "But anyhow, their

thick, long eyelashes are now a compensation for their tribulations."

"We all know it is necessary to suffer in order to attain beauty," laughed Mrs. Templer. "But, my dear Belinda, your methods are much too drastic, and I trust no girl would be ever so foolish as even to singe her eyelashes in order to increase their growth. It would be a most dangerous practice, and might probably blind her for life."

(To be continued.)

## WHAT WE HEAR.

That separate coats of eyelid-hole embroidery are among the season's novelties.

Corset-covers made entirely of lace insertion are worn with slips of fine linen or lawn.

That crochet belts, crochet lace edgings, crochet yokes, and crochet collars are expressions of the present popularity for handwork.



The illustration shown above depicts one of the newest nightgown models, the chief characteristic of which is the lace yoke opened in a V in front and run through with broad instead of bobo ribbon beneath. The seated figure wears a little camisole inset with lace to match that which trims the petticoat.

## LOST IN THE WINNING.

(Continued from page 11.)

instant, she instinctively knew who it was. It was the strange woman!

Lyndal's first thought was Arthur; she wanted to tell him. Then suddenly she felt strangely shy, almost too shy to go downstairs and greet the woman who had stolen her brother from her.

But she plucked up her courage, and descended to the little drawing-room; Mrs. Jarvis was already there, and Merrick entered a few minutes afterwards. Lyndal avoided looking at him; beyond the ordinary formal introduction she had not spoken to Dolores, but she found herself continually glancing in her direction.

Her beauty fascinated even Lyndal Maybrick; and the sorrow that floated like a cloud across her face interested her, excited her sympathies.

It was she who suggested a visit to the stables, in order to give Arthur a chance of speaking to Dolores alone.

He took it, for as soon as the two women and the two men had left the room, he caught Dolores by the arm and drew her back.

"Don't go, I must speak to you," he whispered. He shut the door, crossed to her side, and took her in his arms.

"Why didn't you answer my letter?" she asked, trying to hide her face. "You were angry—you thought me—over-bold?"

He lifted her face to his and kissed her lips. "I could not answer it," he cried passionately. "I couldn't find words to express my happiness, my gratitude."

"Your gratitude?"

"Yes—for hadn't I failed you, broken my promise? And instead of turning from me, instead of reviling me, you stood by me, you did not fail me. Oh, Dolores—I couldn't believe it possible, that you loved me so much. I wanted to hear it from your own lips, that you loved me enough—enough to risk all for my sake. Tell me it is so, tell me how much you love me!"

"I love you better than anything in the world. Since you left me I have learnt the truth—nothing matters but love! Love is the Alpha and Omega of life. And I love you, Arthur—I love you."

Again their lips met.

"I ride King Daffodil to win, then?" he whispered. "To win the race, and to win you! You don't fear the risk?"

"I fear nothing now that you are beside me," she replied. "I am ready to face anything with you."

"You will face the world with me, after we've beaten Vogel and The Devil; you will come away

with me, far away from the world of men and women, and start a new life, just we two together. Perhaps men will say that I am wrong to take you, but I do your husband no wrong, for he is not your husband. Perhaps women will turn their backs on you—"

"The opinion of men and women is nothing to me," she whispered, laying her finger on his lips. "I have listened too long and cared too much for the opinion of the world; now I am only going to listen to what my heart says. . . . I may not see you alone again for some time—one never knows—Vogel is always watching, always suspicious. Letters are dangerous. In case we don't meet, it is settled then, that on Wednesday, June the seventh, directly after the race is over, we meet—"

"In the paddock, as soon as I'm dressed. We will motor to town—I'll arrange that—and catch the evening mail to Calais. And then—"

The door opened noisily and Lyndal looked into the room.

"Pater is asking for you, Arthur," she said shyly. Then to Dolores:

"Won't you come and see King Daffodil?"

"Yes," Merrick cried merrily. "Come and let me show you our King, our Derby winner."

"Our Derby winner, Dolores," he added under his breath.

(To be continued.)

**CALIFORNIA**  
HABITUAL  
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This gentle, natural laxative permanently overcomes Habitual Constipation, Dispel Feverish Headaches, Speedily Cures Biliousness, Indigestion and all Disorders arising from Sluggishness of Liver, Bowels and Kidneys.

**Syrup of FIGS**

To H.M. THE KING.

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**"BLACK & WHITE"**  
WHISKY.

To H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES.

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